#### RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH. 5:56 A. M. Daily. 7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday. 9:12 A. M. Daily. 12:48 P. M. Daily. 4:51 P. M. Daily. 5:54 P. M. Daily.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:19 A. M. Daily.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

#### S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1909.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and
every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or office at 30th St.

#### POST OFFICE.

| days, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order of a. m., to 6:30 p. m. | ffice | open  |
|--|-------|-------|
| MAILS ARRIVE.  |       |       |
|  | . M.  | P. M  |
| From the North 7   | :05   | 12:20 |
| " South  |       | 4;15  |
| MAIL CLOSES.   |       |       |
|  | A. M. | P. M. |
| North 8  | 3:50  | 12:30 |
| *  |       | 4:30  |
| South 6  | :30   | -     |

#### CHURCH NOTICES.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a.m. Evening service at 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 10 a.m. See local column.

#### MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

#### MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers'

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

#### DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

| JUDGE SUPERI      | OR COURT     |
|-------------------|--------------|
| Hon. G. H. Buck   | Redwood City |
| TREASU            |              |
| P. P. Chamberlain | Redwood City |
| TAX COLLI         | RCTOR        |
| P. M. Granger     | Redwood City |
| DISTRICT AT       |              |
| J. J. Bullock     | Redwood City |
| ASSESS            | OR           |
| C. D. Hayward     | Redwood City |
| COUNTY CLERK A    |              |
| M. H. Thompson    | Redwood City |
| SHERI             | r r          |
| J. H. Mansfield   | Redwood City |
| AUDIT             |              |
|                   |              |

Geo. Barker..... Redwood City SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS Miss Etta M. Tilton ...................... Redwood City CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR

SURVEYOR

#### MANURING.

There never can be a better time for that is more mature will stand more he is able. frost than that which is greener. A The position of Dr. Schulz was made

heaps. There is no necessity in this physicians, who are asked to co-operate nor economy either, for it is nearly as with the commissioner in controlling quick to spread as unloaded and saves consumption in this city. If the plans twice handling. There is only one of the commissioner are carried out, cause that will justify unloading in consumptives or suspects will have litpiles and that is where the manure is tle time to attend to business or anynot very fine. Stacking up in the or- thing else aside from living up to the chard will make it mellow and much rules. The doctor advises them to exthere is the probability of heating and bits of cloth carried for that purpose, nitrogen while in this condition. If ly, or in a pasteboard box, the bottom .- California Cultivator.

me drake for every five ducks, one sioner, is dangerous in the extreme. m for every ten turkeys and one cock for every dozen hens.

Common sand is a poor substitute fo nor sharp enough to suswer the pur-

ent exercise to promote diges-

## CHAFFEE

### Wants Recruits Sent at Once to Fill Vacancies in the Ranks of the Army.

#### SOLDIERS ARE NEEDED IN NORTHERN LUZON.

Eight Thousand Less Than at the First Year. - Officials Prepare to Send Several New Regiments to the Philippines.

received at the War Department from Cummings, special treasury agent, has General Chaffee asking that 6000 re- been busily engaged in securing new cruits be sent at once to Manila to fill evidence, and has reported to the de- this week the lighter movement of cotvacancies in several regiments. Gen- partment of the Interior. The Treas- ton, so heavy is the volume of business eral Chaffee reports that the effective ury Department has been co-operating offered the railroads of the country strength of the army in Northern Lu- with the Land Office officials through that complaints of car shortage come zon is 8000 less now than on January the secret service branch, and the evi- from all parts of the country, notably

Secretary Root has already arranged pleted. details of a plan for replacing the short-time men in the Philippines from the forces now in the United States. Wife of a Well-Known Furniture Dealer \$55,000,000, or one-fifth larger than a While a final determination as to the particular organizations to exchange has not been reached, it is in contemplation to withdraw from the Philippines the Fourth, Thirteenth, Seventeenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first, Twenty-second and Twenty-third Infantry, the organizations to return to the United States in the order in which they went to the islands. Before leaving the Philippines there will be many changes in these organizations, however, for it is the intention to exchange into them from the other regiments in the Philippines the men whose terms of enlistment are about to

To take the place of returning troops the department will send out the home at a lodging-house kept by Mrs. of \$28 a ton by the Pennsylvania Rail-Eleventh, Twelfth and Fifteenth Cav- Kate C. Earl. It is alleged in behalf alry and the Twenty-seventh, Twentyeighth and Twenty-ninth Infantry. The cavalry organizations will be brought up to the maximum strength before they go out, while the infantry regiments will be swelled to the exceptional figure of 1500 men each. In adfording for him for many years, and that he is for him for him for him for many years. before they go out, while the infantry dition, at least 1000 men will be recruited and sent out in battalion organizations for attachment to depleted regiments in the Philippines.

The quartermaster's department is making every preparation to discharge this heavy transportation problem, and it is believed that the government can begin within a month after the order

#### NO KISSING FOR THE CONSUMPTIVE.

#### Wisconsin Health Officer Lays Down Rules to Check the Spread of Tuberculosis.

Milwaukee-If Dr. Schulz, Health the application of stable manure than Commissioner of Milwaukee, can carry in the fall, before the rains come. A out his ideas, kissing in this city will good coating of manure in the orchard undergo a marked decrease. The comwill be of great advantage and keep missioner has become an ardent devothe soil warmer and give it more life tee of the germ theory, and fears that so that the trees will pass through the too much kissing will contribute to the winter in much better condition. The propagation of disease. For the presrains will also wash the needed ele- ent Dr. Schulz confines himself to conments of plant life down deep where it sumptives or those suspected of having can be taken up by the roots and that disease. Dr. Schulz recommends stored up for next season's growth of that they do not indulge in kissing, wood and fruit. Plenty of manure, by for the reason that germs are apt to keeping the soil warm and rich, will gather around the mouth. While the be favorable to early maturity of fruit, commissioner has no authority to enwhich is an advantage in case of a de- force his recommendation, he will give mand for holiday fruit, while fruit it the strength of his support so far as

mistake is made in hauling manure public by the issuance of recommendainto the orchard by unloading in tions to consumptives and requests to asier distributed. As against this pectorate only on pieces of paper or ssing off of some of the ammonia or and which must be burned immediatessible manures should be plowed un- of which is to be covered with carbolic acid—all this in addition to the denial of all osculation, either for friendship In selecting fowls to winter, keep or for love, for this, says the commis-

### Medal for Lieutenant Hazzard.

Washington-General Chaffee has First Cavalry, commanding the Macase quarters that they cannot take gents with a few scouts at night in orwhich he accomplished.

#### HUNDREDS MAY BE INDICTED.

#### Action of the Federal Grand Jury in the Cases of Scrippers.

States District Attorney to assist in the prosecution of 300 indictments which it is said will be reported by the Federal Grand Jury, sitting in Fresno. Finlayson was employed in a similar capacity during the former trials of the "scripper" cases, and has been retained by the government in these new

The indictments are said to be against 300 "scrippers" for perjury and conspiracy to defraud the government, and are based upon additional evidence discovered in Tulare, Fresno Washington-A cablegram has been and Madera counties. Captain J. dence required is now nearly com- for iron ore and steel, lumber, grain

#### SEEKING A DIVORCE.

### of Los Angeles Files a Suit.

Los Angeles-After thirty years of married life, Mrs. W. S. Allen, wife of a well known furniture dealer of this city, has brought suit for divorce. She also asks that a receiver be appointed for the property of the defendant. The court appointed as receiver O. Abrogast, who has been connected with Allen's furniture establishment, and the receiver is now in charge. The receivership is merely to protect the wife's claims to her share of the which are claimed to be adverse to his own best interests.

for him for many years, and that he is willing and anxious to have a legal

#### YOSEMITE PRIVILEGES ABUSED, hind on orders.

#### Superintendent of National Park Recommends Regulations Be More Strict.

the acting superintendent of the Yo- year. semite National Park in California uted to either careless or criminal acts of campers. Authority is recommended for burning fallen timber during the winter months, and for letting holders graze cattle near their own premises under park supervision.

#### RELEASED BY WAR OFFICE.

#### Soldiers Sentenced to Prison for Resenting Being Called Curs Will Go Free.

London-The war office has ordered bers of the Fifth Victorian Contingent, markets. who resented Brigadier-General Beatcommuted the sentence to fifteen years' penal servitude.

#### One Thousand Paid For a Goat.

Kansas City-The annual convention and show of the American Angora formerly of Stanford University, now Goat Breeders' Association are in pro- professor of sociology at Cornell, gress at the stockyards in this city, strongly reiterates his position anof the states in the Union, and 2500 animals on exhibition, the Pacific benefit of mankind. Coast, Texas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Missouri, Ohio, Iowa and Illinois being strongly represented.

a three-year-old buck owned by C. P. and all others who may be a burden, Bailey & Sons of San Jose, Cal., to as I would kill off so many rattlerecommended to the War Department Mrs. A. M. Armour of Kingston, N. snakes. Nature formerly weeded out ravel. It is neither coarse enough that Lieutenant Russell T. Hazzard, M., for \$1050. This is the highest the unfit, but now life is made so much bebe scouts, be given a medal of honor buck, owned by N. A. Given of Law- who are a burden to the better element would be expended in equipment, and Never shut the fowls up in such for entering the camp of the insur-rence, Kas., went to A. C. Aspenwood are helped to live. of Pompton Lake, N. J., for \$510. der to effect the capture of a deserter, The average price of bucks for the day. Dreatment of disease with poultry anteed to be not over eight hours old.

## NOT ENOUGH CARS

### Los Angeles—James R. Finlayson has been appointed special United | Vounce of Business Throughout the United States Continues Very Heavy.

#### MILLS HAVE ORDERS FAR INTO THE FUTURE.

Wheat Advances and Flour With It. Prices in Nearly All [Commodities are Firm and Collections Prompt .-Leather Advances.

New York-Bradstreet's Review, issued Saturday, says: Despite the smaller movement of grain, and up to and coal. In the coal trade the shortage is marked, because the anthracite tonnage is heavy, being estimated at year ago.

Wholesale and jobbing trade generally is characterized as fair to moderate the country over. A fair reorder business is noted in the Northwest, but trade generally is waiting the movement of goods from retailers' hands. Collections are generally good except in the South, where the slower movement of cotton has tended to retard

business. As for some weeks past, the iron and steel trade returns the best reports, and these reports are being prolonged to an property. The complaint for divorce ed. The largest steel rail order of the alleged that Allen, who has been ill for year was placed this week, in all 160,some months, persists in making his 000 tons being taken at the ruling rate road Company, and some other large of the wife that one object of the suit orders from other companies are now is to get Allen away from influences ander negotiation. In all 1,550,000

> manufacturers, with continued activity in tinplates and steel sheets, mills producing the latter being months be-

The large crop of wheat and the admitted increase in the world's supplies have heretofore been balanced by the knowledge that the rest of the world's Washington-The annual report of food supplies are shorter than last

Prices this week have been pushed shows that game is very plentiful in over the "dead center" by reports of settled down to what we think the best the park, and that there have been 4000 drought in Argentina, reducing yields and least expensive way of feeding in visitors this season, of whom about from 25 to 40 per cent. Flour has winter. Before starting to feed each two-thirds were campers. Stricter strengthened with wheat and producregulations are recommended for gov-tion is heavy, the Minneapolis mills erning the presence of campers, as last week breaking all records. Hog the frames so that when the cover is there is evidence that these people have products are lower, the feeling growused high explosives in the Bridal Veil ing that the high prices of the late noy the operator. When ready to be creek to kill trout. Every fire on or boom have checked consumption. Sta- gin operations go around to each colnear the park this summer is attrib- tistically the situation is, however, ony requiring to be fed, leaving beside still bearish.

Wheat, including flour, exports for the week aggregate 4,952,134 bushels, as against 5,536,073 bushels last week of leased lands within the park limits and 4,920,978 bushels in this week last year. Wheat exports from July 1st to date (seventeen weeks) aggregate 100,-506,385 bushels against 59,187,869 bush-

The strength of leather products continues unabated, and shoe shipments are heavily in excess of a year ago. Leather is 5 to 10 per cent higher than the immediate release of three mem- it was six weeks ago at most Eastern

Failures in the United States for the son calling the command "white-liv- week number 223, as against 193 last ered curs." They were tried by court- week, 161 in this week a year ago, 211 martial and sentenced to death for mu- in 1899 and 219 in 1898. Canadian tinous conduct. General Kitchener failures for the week number 16, as against 29 last week and 31 in this week a year ago.

#### Would Kill All Feeble-Minded.

Ithaca-Professor H. H. Powers. with breeders in attendance from most nounced some time ago that feebleminded persons should be killed for the

"I am strongly in favor of killing off the weak in society for the benefit of the strong," said Professor Powers. A feature of the day was the sale of "I would kill off the feeble-minded

## CULLINGS THAT WILL INTEREST PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY

## FOR THE BUSINESS Helpful Suggestions That Will Benefit the Farmer Who Desires to Keep Pace with the March of Progress.

their numbers than a large one, therefore feed the small colonies liberally.

the winter. In this latitude we conto thirty for outdoors. The best way to ascetrain the condition of each colweigh a hive containing empty combs and then add five pounds to its weight work has been intelligently planned. for bees and pollen. Then weigh each colony to find out whether it needs help or can afford to help some less fortunate neighbor, making a note of each one as weighed. We always reckon a colony O K for winter that has got four Langstroth combs of solid honey, or what would be equivalent to that amount of comb surface. A Langstroth comb well filled holds five pounds, good weight. Having ascertained the number of pounds required by each colony, if there should be a then sugar syrup is the next best

In feeding sugar syrup it must be remembered that pound for pound it is not equal to honey. That is, the syrup contains less sweet per pound than the honey, and it's the sweet that counts Al as bee feed.

As to feeders and feeding there are as many different methods as there are bee-keepers; but we have long since colony should have a quilt of ducking (made to fit exactly) placed on top of removed the bees cannot get up to anit an empty super to hold the feeder. Next weigh the number of pounds required into a common milk or bread pan and cover over with cheese cloth to keep the bees from drowning in the Grand and San Bruno Aves., syrup. When placing this on the hive turn back one corner of the quilt to allow the bees to get up and down, and be very careful that everything fits tight, so that robbers may not get a start. Feeding at this seaon of the year must be done at night, or at least after bees have quit flying for the day. A good strong colony will often carry down from fifteen to twenty pounds in one night. It is very important that those having to feed do so as early as possible, in order to allow the bees time to seal their stores over, otherwise the weather will soon be too cold for them to secrete wax.

All extracted combs, and, in fact, all combs that have a little honey in them, should be returned to the hives in order to be cleaned up. We have sometimes been annoyed by bees putting the honey they cleaned up from extracted combs back into the combs instead of carrying it down below, where we want it. To get over this difficulty use the quilt the same as when feeding, and they will invariably put the honey down below.

#### RAISING EGGS WHOLESALE.

A New Jersey enterprise for the production of fancy eggs of guaranteed freshness is building an elaborate plant for its operations. A prospectus issued price ever paid for a goat. A yearling easier that a large percentage of those early in the year stated that \$50,000 when in full operation 2000 eggs a day would be delivered in New York, guarshould begin with the first symptoms. A representative of the Rural New

WINTER FEEDING OF BEES. | Yorker visited the plant recently and Having removed all surplus honey found a fertile and well tilled eightyarrangements from the hive, the next seven acre farm lying a mile west of number on the programme is to get the the pleasant old village of Manasquan bees ready for winter, says the Farm, and within fifteen mniutes' drive of Stock and Home. As the success or the surf of the Atlantic ocean. It is a failure of next season's crop depends prosperous locality, with an excellent largely upon the care and attention train service to New York, the former which we bestow upon the bees this being reached in less than two hours by month it can be readily seen that it several express trains every day. A will pay to do this part of the work brooder house 24x150 feet, with incucarefully, leaving nothing to chance. bator room 22x30 feet, has just been The first thing to make sure of is that completed and is evidently well deall colonies have queens; should any signed and thoroughly constructed. queenless ones be found unite them to By using a special legless pattern it is the weakest colonies in the yard. In thought that fifty incubators may be fact it is better to unite all the weak operated at once by placing them in stocks than to try and winter them several tiers about the room. Long over, unless they have choice queens. ranges of laying sheds are staked out Weak colonies that are to be wintered through the fields. A considerable should be confined to the number of number are finished and the framework frames they can cover, and the hive of many more is under way. An old contracted with a tight division board apple orchard on the place will furnish to suit their requirements. It should shade for the chicks and a young plum also be remembered that a small col- orchard is to be planted for an inony needs more honey in proportion to creased run. An elaborate system of yards isolates the laying houses, which are built for the accommodation of As previously stated, it pays to be twenty-five hens each. Water will be accurate in the matter of feeding for supplied by windmills, and later steam pump. Intensive feeding for egg prosider twenty pounds of stores sufficient duction only is the central idea, as for indoor wintering and twenty-five only the cockerels and old hens will be sold from the place. One of the chief promoters of the enterprise is an archony is to put it on the scales. First itect as well as a successful chicken fancier, and it is plain the constructive

# GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

## South San Francisco, Cal.

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods: Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods: Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps,

### SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

#### M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ## ## Wood and Coal. II II II

## **Cumber Yard**

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

South San Francisco, Cal.



We have just received a) large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most pop ular American whiskey in the

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Proprietor.

The despiser of authority is an enemy of mankind.

Brutus never licked a Roman postage stamp behind its back-and Brutus was an honorable man.

Edward VII. looks after the household in person now and makes the toadies stand in line.

Education is the best cure for crime. It costs less to build additions to schoolhouses than it does to enlarge our jails.

The idea of an island for anarchists is not a bad one. Why not buy Iceland and let the king-killers till the soil there?

There are now additional opportunities for a young man in the Philippines. He can go there and marry a school ma'am.

It is reported that a lot of more or less damaged American pugilists are going to Cuba to teach the natives the manly art of self-government. A Western woman tried to commit

suicide and failed, and right afterward she received a number of offers of marriage. This shows how advertising The disappearance after an earthquake of a high mountain in Japan is

new evidence that the crust of this old earth of ours isn't so thick and solid all over as it might be. Brooklyn has a preacher who before entering the ministry was a member of the city police force. The influence of

to arrest the attention of his congregafirmly in the pathway of civilization which must be answered by experiand progress and is demanding that his wife, who has become a missionary, come home and look after her four chil-

dren. The brutality of man continues

to assert itself.

habit, if nothing else, should cause him

A man in a New York hospital has had his head opened and a clot of blood removed from the brain, so that he is on the high road to recovery from total paralysis. We seem to be nearing the point where a human being can be taken entirely apart and put together again as good as new.

Our Presidents are oftener attacked because they oftener expose themselves to attack. Assassination is commoner among them than among any other chiefs of state because it is easier. All the customs of their office invite it and throw wide open the door of opportuni- hotel servants say that the Americans ty to every maniac or fanatic who may with a murderous impulse.

Because a man is born into the world with this mental distortion, which permits him under the influence of others to become a murderer, society requires for its reasonable protection that he shall not have the incentive to murder put upon him through the words of others, and if he indicates the least disposition in that direction that he shall be securely confined as one whose incapacity for orderly reasoning was likely to lead him to take the life of another.

An advocate of the metric system argues that our present weights and measures put us out of touch with the commerce of the world, except that of England, and even there he discovers some amusing discrepancies. The articles we send her, he notes, are mainly grain, sold by the bushel, which differs from the English bushel; petroleum, sold by the gallon, which differs from the English gallon; and meat and cotton, sold by the pound, which fortunately corresponds with the English pound.

The enormous extent of the summer notel business in this country is but little understood or appreciated. The Hotel Gazette estimates that we spend \$500,000,000 a year for summer vacations. Upward of 10,000,000 flee annually from the cities to the mountains and seashore. There are between 20,000 and 25,000 summer hotels in the country and they employ about 300,000 people. New York State alone has about 4,000 summer hotels. The largest single resort in the country is at Atlantic er extremities, and he explains his about 200,000, and an average of 15,000 employes. It is estimated that \$20,-000,000 is spent at Atlantic City every season for this form of entertainment.

There is an evolution in small things as well as in great ones, and perhaps it is the small things that tell which way the winds of evolution blow. In the days when cardboard air castles hung from chandeliers and decorated snow shovels leaned conspicuously against marble mantels it was the fashion to place mottoes worked by feminine hands upon the walls of our homes. These mottoes were usually of a religious character and were in the nature of a prayer to the Deity to "bless our home," or "feed our lambs." It is still the custom to hang quotations upon private walls, but now they usually express the possessor's own theory of life and serve as reminders of his responsibilities. A favorite quotation that is now winning the distinction of wall space is from Robert Louis Stevenson and runs as follows: "To be honest, to be kind-to earn a little and to spand a little less, to make upon the whole a

THE ENTERPRISE family happier for his presence, to re nounce when that shall be necessary and not be embittered, to keep a few friends but these without capitulation -above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himselfhere is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy." Of course, to hang a quotation upon the walls of one's own house is a different thing from hanging it upon the walls of one's heart, and it is quite possible to stare every day at a hand-painted motto without once making an effort to make it a thing of practice, but that such sentiments should be sufficiently popular as to be deemed worthy of frames and places of honor upon domestic walls is a proof of a prevailing healthy moral tone.

Is the housewife becoming extinct? Madame Henri Schmall declares that she is. She gives reasons for her belief, which is a hope as well as a behas devoted herself largely to the interest of "woman's rights" in France. According to this independent lady the extinction of the housewife is greatly to be desired. Woman has progressed beyond the state of servitude to the home, and in the near future the wife will have nothing whatever to do with her husband's dinner except to partake of it." Of course husbands will continue to eat and to have dinners as formerly, but Madame Schmall expects the cook and the kitchen to disappear from the household, and the dinner to be served by a "universal provider." The idea is neither strictly original nor even novel. It has been tried in several instance in this country, and has not been encouragingly successful. But perhaps the conditions were not favorable, and Madame Schmall may be justified in assuming that when she has the direction of the enterprise it will result in a perfection satisfactory to the most advanced woman. Whether the world will be better or humanity the happier when madam, the housewife, has disappeared, and whether the "universal provider" will fill the A horrid man has planted himself bill of "home cooking," are questions ment and not by pure reasoning. There is every disposition to gratify the ladies, even the most progressive and most thoroughly emancipated ladies; but when home cooking and industries have been turned over to restaurantkeepers and servants jobbing by the hour, shall we still feel a thrill of emotion when we sing, "There's No Place Like Home?"

> at least, is no longer the easily plucked bird he was once. As a consequence he has lost the popularity he once enjoyed with London cabmen and porters. He may be held in higher respect than he was, for the tourist who allows himself to be plundered is not respected by those who do the plundering, but he is no longer so much sought after. The are now the least profitable of their customers. It is well that the Ameri cans should lose their reputation for silly prodigality. They got it partly through ignorance. They did not know the legitimate charges or tips in foreign countries, were unwilling to ask about them, and preferred to run the risk of giving too much rather than of giving too little. Even when they have thought they were being imposed on they have often felt that it would not be dignified to make a fuss about it. Ignorance and false pride have cost them a great deal. That ignorance is passing away. The number of Americans who make frequent trips abroad, especially to England and France, is increasing. Little by little these tourists have learned the ropes. They have found out the foreign scale of remuneration for certain services and they stick rigidly to that scale. They do so all the more rigidly when they recall past occasions when they have been imposed on. But every year Americans are going to Europe for the first time, full of inexperience and full of the notion that it is a mark of gentility to be open-handed and not to make a row when overcharged. The man who at home will argue for half an hour with a street car conductor over a question of 5 cents refrains from similar controversies abroad, even when he knows the language of the country. Therefore foreigners who live by plucking Americans will not altogether lose their

The American abroad, or in England

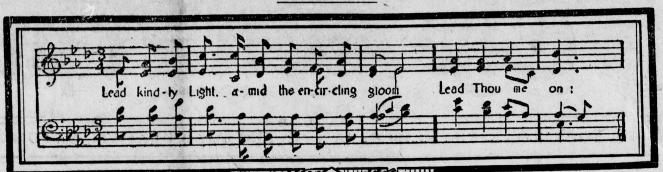
### American harvest.

Why They Don't Have Gout. A writer says that typical Southerners very rarely have gout in their low-City, with a summer population of statement as follows: "The moment Jack never would, now, though years one sits down he looks about for some object upon which to elevate his feet, usually resting them on a chair or window sill if indoors or the balustrade if on the porch or piazza. Now, the location of gout being simply a question of specific gravity, it does not descend to the feet because of this habitual elevation. If it should get there it would be obliged to climb. The smallness of the Southern foot is accounted for in the same way-that is, of course, the Southern man's foot. The women never elevate. Englishmen have whopping big feet, which they keep plastered down on the ground or floor at all times, as if afraid of letting something get away from them. They have gout in their feet in consequence."-New

> York Press. Great River Basin Siberia. The Irtish River in Siberia is 2,500 miles in length and drains 600,000 miles of territory.

When a woman burns the steak she hinks that a flower laid beside it on

#### PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S FAVORITE HYMNS.



Thousands of voices, through many years, have been raised in melodious utterance of the beautiful words of "Lead, Kindly Light" and "Nearer, My God, to Thee," but probably never before have these hymns been sung with such a depth of feeling and such a fullness of meaning as during the days following the death lief. Madame Schmall is an English- of President McKinley. Ever dear, the woman, the wife of a Frenchman, and fact that they were the favorites of the martyred President around whose bier a nation mourned has made them more than ever precious. Bands of music played the notes in solemn dirge and in the churches of the land organs pealed forth the touching strains and lips uttered the words, while the mind dwelt upon the cene where the spirit of William McKinley went out in sublime submission to the will of the Master.

How trustfully he yielded himself to the guiding hand of the Universe! Into the Great Beyond he passed, in the spirit so beautifully expressed by Cardinal Newman's hymn:

Lead Kindly Light, amid the encircling

gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from homeLead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene—one step enough for me. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou

Shouldst lead me on.

I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

The morning red is vanished now.

The splendor of the noon is gone,

And, like a veil on cheek and brow,

The wreathed mist is clinging wan.

breath from meadows shorn exhales,

A sigh goes down the forest ways,

Are mourning for the passing days.

And Summer hears the warning note.

As by the reedy pools she stands,

And scarlet flowers in her hands.

\*\*\*\*\*

heed to the weather, so absorbed

sure, for his manner at the Fletchers'

What answer should she give him?

ESME DISCOVERED A SHELTER.

Could she ever love a man she did not

knew what answer she would give if

he ever asked the same question, bbut

ago he had shown in a hundred little

But that was before his father died,

and Briarsmere was found to be mort-

gaged and all the affairs terribly in-

volved. So now Jack was a poor man,

derwood's agent to pay off the mort-

Esme was rich, and could do as she

liked with the fortune she had inher-

ited from her mother, but was power-

less to help Jack because of that un-

written law that "a man is to woo, a

The rain poured down and at last

The rain was coming down in tor-

rents, and an ominous roll of thunder

It was a lonely part of the road; only

the place, or whether she had already

On trying to lift the latch, Home

gone to live with her sister in Kerry.

in the distance made Beauty tremble.

awoke Esme to a sense of what was

Ah, if only Jack could speak

altogther trust?

ways that he loved her.

gage, which Ralph held.

woman to be wooed."

going on around her.

was she in her own thoughts.

dance had been unmistakable.

The dryads of the woody vales

Her fading tresses all affoat

-St. Louis Mirror.

power hath blest me, sure i

will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost
awhile.

This hymn was one of the favorites of

PASSING. shelter in the peat shed at the back. Low in the West the daylight dips, As she stood there caressing her While by the pool the Summer stands horse to allay its fears, she was star-With stain of purple on her lips tled to hear a key fitted into the lock And scarlet flowers in her hands. of the door in front of the house.

The boards of the mud-covered walls Within the watery mirror there, were ill-fitted and rotten, and Esme Narcissus-like she sees her face, could distinctly hear two men talking So pale, so sweet, so mortal fair, as they entered and shook the water And lingers spellbound by its grace. from their clothes.

> "A good thing we are here so near the place," said Underwood.

"Yes," answered a voice which made Esme blush in the semi-darkness, "it is a bad storm, but it will soon be over. I am not sorry it has come now, as you will see that something must be done to the place before another tenant occupies it. It isn't fit for a dog to live in."

"I shall do nothing: it's no use spending money on property of this kind. These peasants are used to pigging it. Leave the place alone."

"That is, of course, your affair, Mr. Underwood," said Jack. "In my position as agent it was my duty to point out to you what was needed, but I cannot make you do it. Only I tell you as neighborhood. I have worked as your SME BARTON, as she rode along agent in order to work off the mortgage on her trusty little cob, paid no which you hold on my property, but I suppose the foreclosure which you threaten must come, for I cannot work Ralph Underwood was coming that for you any longer and have not money night to ask her to be his wife, she felt to redeem the estate."

"And, pray, why am I to lose your valuable services?" said Underwood.

"You know that during my manage ment your profits have nearly doubled, but when it comes to distilling liquors in underground distilleries and expecting me to be a party to the fraud, I draw the line."

rage. "You pauper, if I had not employed you, you would have starved." "You are exaggerating my poverty,"

said Jack, in a calm tone. "It is true, by honest work I hoped to regain my property, but when you expect dishonest work, you have come to the wrong man."

Esme could hardly catch his words, for he was already on the road, "I have ordered back the pipes and stills." "The dickens you have," roared Un-

derwood, as he paced the miserable A quarter of an hour later Esme was

in the cozy office of her friend and adviser. Mr. Rance.

"It is a large sum of money to invest in landed property, Miss Esme."

"I know," said the girl, in her quick, bright way, "but what does that matter? I have ever so much more when that is spent. Besides I happen to know the mortgage will be foreclosed if this money is not paid, and I have other reasons as well."

Beauty trotting along in the twilight was within a mile of her own warm stable, when she suddenly swerved and had even undertaken work as Un- from a dark figure walking rapidly in the shadow.

Esme, who had been sitting lightly in the saddle, thinking over her afternoon's work, was taken unawares and flung to the ground.

Stooping over her, Jack-for it was he who had unwittingly frightened the cob-lifted her quickly in his arms. She was dazed and stunned, and as her head rested on his shoulder he stooped, and pressing his lips to hers stole the kiss that he had never dared to hope would be his by right.

"Esme," he said, after a pause, which each read the other's heart, "I a little cabin, much out of repair, was never dared to hope that you had given in sight. She hastened toward it, not me your love, and I have no right to knowing if Mrs. O'Grady still occupied ask you to be my wife, for in a few weeks I shall have no home. Briarsmere is no longer mine. I kissed you because I could not help it as you lay in

song of praise and yearning, the words of which he murmured as life was leaving the body-

rooted in his affections than that other

Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a Cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Though like the wanderer, the sun gon down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

There let the way appear Steps unto heaven; All that Thou sendest me All that Thou sendest me In mercy given; Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fyStill all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

The latter hymn was written by Mrs.

Sarah Adams and Lowell Mason arranged the music. It was in 1841 that it was produced, and was based on an old English melody. The author was the wife of Bridges Adams, an inventor and pamphleteer, who was born in Great Harlow, the President, though perhaps less deeply England, and died in August, 1848.

found it was locked, but discovered a my arms, and I thought you had fainted.'

"Briarsmere is mine," said Esme smiling, "and it is mean of you, Jack, only to want to kiss me when I have fainted."-Chicago Tribune.

SIGHTS IN THE DEEP SEA.

Life in Its Most Attractive Forms Is Found in Profusion.

"Life on the bottom exists in its greatest beauty and profusion in water that is free from sediment and shifting sands. On our Atlantic seaboard the conditions are not very favorable, and though annelids, mollusks and crustaceans abound, the more beautiful forms are scarce.

The delicate sea-pen lives on the mud banks, and forms of great symmetry are found; but this is nothing compared with the wealth of a coral lagoon. The vertical rays of the sun reflected from the bottom make the water as transparent as air; and, as the boat slowly floats across, one can gaze through the of deserters from English and met glass in the bottom of the boat on a scene of indescribable beauty. Great man to man, that the neglect of your hue look like shrubs or even trees. tenant's interests is a disgrace to the Wonderful anthozoa, or flower animals, and the zoophytes, strange animal plants, are distributed freely over the bottom.

In other places great lichen-covered rocks seem to be spangled with red, star-shaped flowers; and through and about it all the parrot fish flit, nibbling and browsing on the buds. No garden can equal these oceanic paradises in richness of variety of color; yet they are filled with animals almost to the exclusion of plant life. The lichen is a hydroid coral, the star-like flowers are but the vermillion ends of boring annelids, and the parrot fish do not nib-"How dare you speak like this to ble the stony carol, but seek gorgonais, me!" said Underwood, choking with madrepores or small crustaceans. 'Strange world in which the animal kingdom blossoms and the vegetable does not."-North American Review.

#### The Lost Flag.

As H. M. S. Ringdove was cruising past one of the Solomon group of islands in the Pacific, the lookout reported "By the way," continued Jack, and armed body of marines was promptly sent ashore to inquire the reason.

> The chief did not, according to a British Columbia paper, waste words in relitself off. It was ultimately sold up plying. He summoned his favorite a melancholy instance of the influence wife, and when she appeared, pointed to her. She was clothed from head to foot in the missing Union Jack, the flag having been cut and fashioned into a loose-fitting blouse and skirt.

> This, of course, does not settle the or the flag follows trade, in the cannoncovered advance of empire, but it does prove conclusively that the ladies of the Pacific islands, when they acquire civilization, will not need to take lessons of you feed them chickens before ye their Angle-Saxon sisters in the art of bring 'em here, and don't you let 'making over."

#### Watermelons Are Fruit.

Some men have never been willing to lass the luscious "watermillion" as a regetable and on this point the United States government has been forced to come to the darky's point of view. The decision has been made by the general board of appraisers on a case arising at Nogales upon the right to import melons as vegetables. The board decided that "the melon is known technically, popularly and commercially at a fruit and therefore dutiable." The same view is taken technically by the department of agriculture and we may now rest assured that the status of the watermelon, muskmelon, cantaloupe and their whole kindred has been raised a few points officially and permanently.

way officials are when asked for the est men in the county-but I'm g details of an accident on their road

### ODD LITTLE NAVIES.

COMIC OPERA FLEETS OF TINY GOVERNMENTS.

Ships in Which the Dignity and Hopes of Several Sovereign States Are Centered-The Sultan of Morocco Has One Steamer, Liberia Two Gunboats.

England's Parliament recently had issued what was claimed to be a complete list of all the vessels in even navy in the world. But, though it in cludes many queer craft, the London Leader calls attention to the fact that it omits some of the queerest and most interesting.

There is no mention, for instance, of the navy of the Sultan of Morocco, which consists of one steamer, the Hassanie, with a Greek captain, a Scotch engineer and a Moorish crew. This vessel it was which went in pursuit of the English "gun-runner" Tourmaline on the Sus coast and failed to catch her, though she fired her comic guns at the unarmored trader. But the descendants of the Sallee Rovers are very proud of the Hassanie.

Then there is the navy of the black Republic of Liberia on the Gold coast. This consists of two gunboats, which are alleged to have once been "penny steamers" on the Thames. Their chief mission is to visit the remoter creeks and bays of the coast and collect taxes. In one of these trips the other day one of them was nearly captured by the uncivilized niggers, and another aroused the indignation of the local white man by firing a shot across the bows of an English steamer as a signal for her to stop and settle up some little customs formality.

Another interesting flotilla is the navy of the Republic of Colombia, in Central America, which was so hard pressed the other day for vessels that it had to seize a British mail steame for the purpose of conveying troop One of the most important vessels i the Colombian navy is the steam yach Atlanta, lately belonging to Georg Gould. She is armed with a 4.7-inc gun forward, besides machine guns and is commanded by Capt. Lord, an American, who was formerly captain of a Brazilian mail steamer.

It is now almost forgotten that theronce existed a navy owned by the Re public of Texas, before it became State of the Union. The republic was colonized and financed by the United States, and was generally at war with Mexico, the former owner of its term tory. Its principal vessel was a frigate, called the Houston, after Gen. Sam Houston, the American soldier, and founder of the Texan republic. Her captain had been a commander in the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, and her warrant officers were nearly all splendid sailors, who had served in the British navy. The crew was composed chant vessels, negroes and the outlaw. of half the world. They got their pay n paper dollars, which were negoti at the rate of twenty-five for a silver dollar, so that the attractions of the Texan navy ultimately began to pall on the best of its sailors, especially as yellow fever was always prevalent in

the Gulf of Mexico.

An amazing navy was that which twenty years ago existed in Hawail. Robert Louis Stevenson has told the story of its solitary vessel, the Kaimiloa. There was an English adventurer named Gibson, who had led a revolt against the Dutch in Java and subsequently turned up in Honolulu as Mormon missionary. He became prince minister to the native King Kalaka of Hawail, and persuaded him that I little kingdom ought to have a modern navy. Hence this comic opera vesse She was sent with a special embasse, consisting of two Hawaiian half-caste. to Samoa, to propose a sort of Polyne sian native federation. That mission was one crowded hour of glorious li for the Hawaiian navy. The sailo couldn't get their pay, and mutinied For three days the ambassadors wer that the British flag was not flying. An in. irons below, while the crew riote on deck. Before the mission could ge free the Germans had stepped in Samoa, and the Hawaiian navy took of sea power on the Polynesian character.-Philadelphia Press.

#### Square Men.

In the mountains of Berks County Pennsylvania, where Dutch shrew question whether trade follows the flag ness matches Dutch thrift, the proprie tor of a hotel was bargaining for supply of chickens.

"Now, look here, Fred," said the hot man familiarly to the farmer, "dea get wet?"

"All right, Charlie," said the farme 'but I don't want to see 'em go hu gry.

"That's all right, Fred, but I ain a-payin' twelve cents a pound for cort and I ain't a-buyin' water at the same rate."

"All right, Charlie, and I'll bring my scales along." "No need of that, Fred; I've got good

scales here." They parted, and I asked the hotel man just what he meant.

"Oh, Fred's all right," he said. "He one of the squarest men alive; but the same I ain't a-paying live weig for chickens stuffed full of wet co and with wet feathers. But don't m

I walked down to Fred's farm. was jolly and smiling. "Charlie" It is astonishing how ignorant rail- fine fellow," he said, "one of the sq to take them scales, all the same

understand me. Fred's a square ma



A Song for School. Some boys, when they come into school (And some girls, too), I grieve to be obliged to say

That this is what they do: They wiggle, And jiggle; They hang their heads, And giggle; They twitter, And titter;

They bounce and flounce And flitter. Whatever thoughts their minds may fill, They've no idea of keeping still.

Some boys, when they take up their books (And some girls, too),

I weep to be obliged to say That this is what they do: They batter them, They tatter them, They crumple, rumple, Scatter them: They scrawl them;

And maul them:

And haul them. It makes me very sad to state A school-book's is a wretched fate. St. Nicholas.

They snatch and pull

What Imagination Will Do.



Johnny one day had the toothache, and his face was swollen just a little -like this.



Pretty soon a friend came in, who spoke of his swollen face. Johnny imagined that it must look worse than he thought.



A little boy, in passing, said: "Oh, ook at that boy's face!" By this time Johnny thought the swelling must be very large indeed.



but when his father came home and My, "Why, Johnny, what's the matwith your face?" Johnny felt that the largest part of him must be a swollen jaw.

The Reward.

Laura and Bessie Mason were spenda week at Grandma Strong's. Grandma was a sprightly old lady, and although so aged, she did her own rork; and almost the last thing Mam-Mason said when her daughters left was, "Now, girls, I hope you won't be a care to your grandma! I'm sure if you try you can help her in many

The morning after their arrival, when they had finished a hearty breakfast of broiled chicken and golden corn cakes with delicious syrup from grandma's own maple grove, Bessie said, "Do let us help you do up the work, grandma."

Grandma smiled. "I like to wash my china myself," she said, "but I'll tell you, my dears, if you really want to help me, I'd like to have you sweep up the kitchen and dining room every morning. You can take turns at doing

"Well, let me do it this morning. then," said Laura. "Bessie is so poky particular about everything that it takes her forever and a day! And I'm in a hurry to run out and play!"

Laura went vigorously to work-too vigorously, perhaps, for she tossed the broom so high that the dust rose in great clouds and set grandma sneezing and made the yellow cat seek refuge under the stove. He wasn't troubled there, for I must confess that Laura didn't sweep under the stove at all. She slighted other places, too. She let the big rocking chair stay where it was, and merely swept around it; she never looked behind the door for bits of lint collected there; not a corner was swept, nor did she stir grandma's footstool.

Grandma Strong did not say a word, however. She went on washing her pretty pink and white china, and hummed her favorite hymn, "A Charge to Keep I Have!"

The next morning it was Bessie's turn. First of all she dusted the chairs and set them in a row out in the entry. Then she took a newspaper and covered the stand of plants. "Mamma says plants breathe through their leaves, and it isn't good for them to get dusty," she remarked.

She put a newspaper over the little table on which lay grandma's work basket and "Saints' Rest." She remov ed from the room the garments banging there. Then she began to sweep, taking short, quick strokes. Not a spot was left untouched. All the corners,

behind the lounge, under the stove. Last of all she lifted up grandma's footstool.

"Why-ee!" she exclaimed in surprise, stooping and picking up a tiny round yellow-something. "Here's money! a real gold dollar!"

"Yes," said Grandma Strong, composedly, though her black eyes twinkled as she looked at Laura. "Yes, Bessie, I put it there yesterday morning for some little girl, who, in sweeping clean, should find it!"-Youth's Companion.

Why Not the Milk, Too. Little Preston's mother, who was very fond of singing "God Save the Queen," was horrified one day to hear the little fellow shouting: "God save

the milk! God save the milk!" and took him to task about it. "Well, mamma," said Preston, "you are always singing 'God Save the Cream,' and if He doesn't save the

milk first there won't be any cream."

Thought It Was a Mouse. May, aged 3, was watching her mother knead some dough, which squeaked as the air bubbles were pressed out. "Mamma," queried the little observer, "shall I hit your bread with the poker?"

"What for, dear?" asked her mother. "'Cause," replied May, "I hear a mousie squealing in it."

One on Papa. Willie (aged 5)-Papa, didn't you tell me that if I took care of my pennies my dollars would take care of themselves?

Papa-Yes, my son. Willie-Then why didn't your dollars take care of themselves the other day when you lost your pocketbook?

WHICH IS THE OLDEST CITY?

Tucson, Ariz, Claims the Honor Over St. Augustine and Santa Fe.

Referring to the dispute as to whether St. Augustine in Florida or Santa Fe in New Mexico is the oldest city within the confines of the United States, the Albuquerque Citizen brings a new claimant into the field in the following paragraph:

"Now come a Mr. Hilzinger, who gives the date of settlement of Tucson, Ariz., as 1555, some half a century earlier than the founding of Santa Fe or St. Augustine. He bases his claim upon authentic documents, including a parchment discovered among the records of the old mission of San Xavier, dated 1552, when the settlement was ordered to be established, and attached to which is an account of the founding of Tucson, written in the hand of Marcus de Niza, who explored Arizona."

In former references to the disputed claims of St. Augustine and Santa Fe, says the Rocky Mountain News, this paper has always maintained that Santa Fe was the oldest continuously inhabited city in the United States. St. Augustine was located by the Spaniards in 1565 and then abandoned. Santa Fe was founded in 1581 and has been continuously inhabited ever since, its actual municipal records beginning in 1604. After the founding of Santa Fe St. Augustine was relocated. The historic fact is, therefore, that when Santa Fe was founded there was no St. Augustine. Judicial candor would accord the claim of age to Santa Fe. As to the claim in favor of Tucson.

there are grave doubts as to its correctness. It always has been conceded that the Spanish expeditions and settlements after the conquest of Mexico by Cortez extended nothward, reached the Rio Grande at El Paso and thence along that river arrived at Santa Fe. Subsequently their settlements extended westward across Arizona to southern California. If this newly discovered document is found to be authentic in its statements it will become necessary to revise the history of the Southwest as it is now accepted. The conquest of Mexico by Cortez occurred between 1519 and 1525 and it is exceedingly doubtful that only thirty years later a setflement was made in Arizona. The probability is that the date has become mixed.

FOUND AN ORIGINAL IDEA.

Critical Hearer Gave Credit to a Plagiarizing Preacher.

Rev. Dr. B-was what is commonly termed "a popular preacher," not, however, by drawing on his own stores, but by the knack which he possessed of appropriating the thoughts and languages of the great divines who had gone before him to his own use, and by a skillful splicing and dovetailing of passages so as to make a whole. Fortunately for him those who composed his audience were not deeply skilled in pulpit lore, and with such he passed for a wonder of erudition.

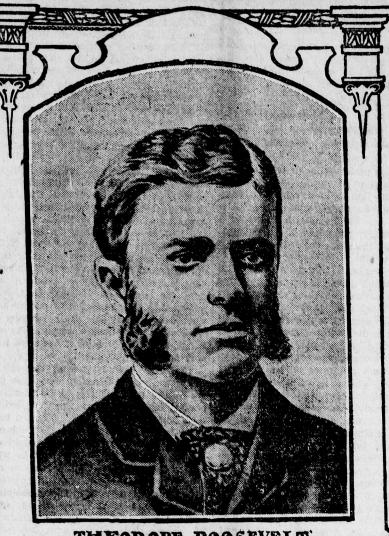
It happened, however, that the doctor was detected in his literary larcenies. One Sunday a grave old gentleman seated himself close to the pulpit and listened with profound attention. The doctor had scarcely finished his third sentence before the old gentleman said loud enough to be heard by those near him: "That's Sherlock."

The doctor frowned, but went on. He had not proceeded much further, when his grave auditor broke out with: 'That's Tillotson." The doctor bit his lips and paused, but again went on. At a third exclamation of "That's Blair" the doctor lost all patience and, leaning over the side of the pulpit, he cried: "Sir, if you don't hold your tongue you shall be turned out!"

Without altering a muscle the old cynic, looking the doctor full in the face, said, "That's his own."-London

African Railway. The Uganda Railway is now open to within ninety-five miles of Victoria Nyanza.

ROOSEVELT AS A COLLEGE GRADUATE.



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Many pictures have been printed of President Roosevelt during the last few years, some as a plain citizen, some as a speaker, some as a cowboy, some as a soldier, and some as President, but in none of these has there been any sign of hirsute adornment except the mustache. There was a time, however, when the man who is now President of the United States were whiskers. The year President Roosevelt owned whiskers was 1880-the year he graduated from Harvard. The above picture was made from his class photograph.

NARROW ESCAPE FOR BASS. Came Near Being Hanged for Another

Man's Forgetfulness. William Bass, described as "the only real guide into the Grand Canyon of Arizona," had an early life full of peril and adventure. A chapter of "In and Around the Grand Canyon" is devoted to an account of one of his thrilling experiences.

Soon after his settlement in Williams he became interested in accounts of the Havasupai Indians, a peculiar people said to preserve many characteristics of the Indians of centuries gone by. So he started out to find them, accompanied by a man of the name of Mc-Kinney, whom he had casually met at a restaurant.

After three or four days, suffering not a little from heat and thirst, they more to do with a man like you." arrived at a place which they took to e very near the Havasupai village. At McKinney's suggestion he went on to the village, leaving Bass to guard the stock and provisions.

"By the next afternoon," says Bass, in relating his adventure afterward. "I concluded that as McKinney had not returned, he had been bitten by a rattlesnake or had fallen over a cliff. So type in North America, died of typhoid I went to look for him. I came to a nest of rattlesnakes, and some of them I killed with the gun, thinking that the sound might warn McKinney of my approach.

"Soon I saw pony and moccasin tracks which threw me into trepidation, for common report said that if a man was found anywhere near the Havasupais with revolver and cartridge they would kill him. I began to try to climb the south wall of the canyon, and succeeded in doing so until I came to a perpendicular wall about five hundred feet high.

"Directly over my head, but about twenty-five feet above me, was an overhanging angle of rock. I must either get over that or go back. So with an almost desperate throw I managed to get the rope across the projecting angle. Fastening all my supplies together, and tying them on the end of one of the ropes, I began the ascent, placing my back against the wall and

pulling myself up hand over hand. "On reaching the shelf above. I rolled over upon it exhausted and nearly insensible, but had presence of mind enough to secure myself with the cope. When I came to, I found that one more effort would release me, and gathering all my remaining strength, I made it, and reached the top just as the sun was going down."

After three days of similar hardships and adventures Bass reached Williams, and started to organize a searching party to go after McKinney.

"No one seemed anxious to go," he says, "and I soon noticed groups of men looking suspiciously toward me, talking earnestly as I came up, but remaining ominously still when I approached."

But it was not until the searching party had been organized and was well on the way that the doctor, who had made one of the number, said to Bass:

"Bass, I feel sorry for you. I'm going to tell you something, but I don't want you to give me away. The people in Williams think that you killed Mc-Kinney, and they have sent me to perform an autopsy on his body, Scott, the justice and coroner, to hold an inquest, and Hurd, as an expert trailer, to find the body, if you've tried to dispose of it. They were talking pretty earnestly about hanging you before you left, and you had a narrower escape

than you imagine." This candid tale left Bass in no enviable frame of mind, but happily the baths to all persons engaged in handlparty soon met an Indian, who gave ing lead.

the cheerful information that the Havasupais had found McKinney, had kept him for three days, and had then sent him home under a friendly escort. Thereupon Bass returned to Williams, and the first man he saw was McKinney, who approached and offered his be sown in the best possible condition, hand.

dignantly, "with a man like you! You The soil should be so well fed and so went off and left me, and never even fertile that a strong healthy growth of thought it worth while to send an In- wheat will be secured in the fall even dian after me. I might have starved, though the seeding is late. Dawson's or been killed, or worried to death for Golden Chaff, Prosperity, Red Russian fear of what had become of you, for and White Chaff Mediterranean are aught you would have cared." 'I didn't think," said McKinney.

"No, you didn't, and your not thinking nearly got me hung. I lost my time Fruit Growing and Poultry Raising. and my grub, and never got to see the Havasupais, after all. I want nothing

That night, says Bass, McKinney been seen here since.

AMERICA'S HANDSOME WOMAN tion, but where orchard fruits are

She Died in the Sunny Southland Which She Adorne'. Miss Maude Coleman Woods, the most beautiful woman of the blonde

fever at the country home of the Morris family in adorns the souvenir medals of the Pan-American Ex-

position.

MIS MAUDE WOODS. male Institute. She was a musician of done at a time when there is the least taste and culture. Her disposition was work to do with the fruit. retiring and it is no secret among her friends that she shrank from the publicity and notoriety caused by her se-American Exposition as the typical edges of the wide platform being covlection by the committee of the Panbeauty of North America. She was The stalks are cut with these sharpa daughter of Micajah Woods, who wa's a major in the Confederate army.

Military Orthography.

A British soldier, who is at this moment serving in South Africa, recently sent a letter to the War Office containing a word that baffled the imagination of every clerk and official to whom the puzzle was submitted. The mysterious word was spelled "yfe." It was repeated several times, and seemed, indeed, to be the main subject of his communication. At length it occurred to one of the clerks to consult the hall porter-a grizzled veteran quite unhampered by ened edges as the horse walks beboard school accomplishments.

word, Simpson?" asked the brilliant platform of the sled. At intervals the "I should think I could," replied the placed in the shock. This tool can be

spells wife, of course. What else could t spell, sir?"-King. Our Agricultural Products.

000,000 of buckwheat.

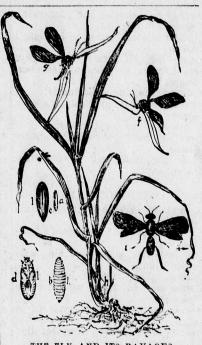
The First Time. Scribbles-Don't you think that was a funny joke I just read you? Scrabbles-You bet! I laughed till I cried the first time I ever heard it .-Boston Traveler.

Free Baths to Leadworkers. Paris supplies free of cost sulphurous



The Hessian Fly. Every one who grows wheat understands pretty thoroughly the ravages of the hessian fly. The illustration will give the reader some idea of this insect and its growth at various stages. The plant at the left is an uninjured stalk, the one at the right shows a stalk infested with the hessian fly. It will be near the ground.

eggs of the fly; B the larva much enlarged; C shows the pupa case; D the size; F the adult female much enlarged;



THE FLY AND ITS RAVAGES.

G the male much enlarged; H the pupa in position between the leaf-sheath and stalk, and I the parasite. After years of experimenting with different methods scientists agree that the only way of successfully fighting the hessian fly is to have the soil in which wheat is to "I don't shake hands," said Bass, in-the seed as late as possible in the fall. use varieties that are resistant and sow among the best of the resistant varieties.-Indianapolis News.

With a proper arrangement of buildings and yards, it is possible to make poultry raising and fruit growing combine profitable. If small fruits are grown extensively, it will be necessary. of course, to keep the poultry yards at some distance from the fruit plantagrown, considerable saving can be affected by building at least a portion of the poultry yards in the orchards. It is not a good plan to build the houses in the orchards, but some portion of the ground devoted to runs should extend under the trees. This arrangement gives the fowls considerable shade. without any detriment to the orchard. Hanover County, When poultry yards are arranged in Va. Her profile this manner, especially if the orchard is young, the ground between the rows can be cultivated to advantage; in other words, it will not do to sacrifice the culture of the young orchard in any Miss Woods was way to the poultry yard. One great 23 years old and advantage in combining fruit growing was educated at with poultry raising is that most of the the Virginia Fe- important work in the care of fowls is

A simple device for harvesting corn is a sled mounted on wheels, the front ered with irons sharpened at the edge.



tween the rows, and the stalks as they "Can you tell us the meaning of this fall are caught by men standing on the horse is stopped, the corn gathered and

veteran, with mild contempt. "Y-f-e cheaply made at home. Horse Raising Profitable. The advent of the automobile and similar contrivances seem to give farm-Since 1812 the United States has ers the impression that these mechanigrown over \$27,200,000,000 of corn, cal things would largely take the place over \$19,650,000,000 of hay, over \$11,- of horses, at least for driving purposes. 850,000,000 of wheat, over \$8,150,000,- During the Spanish-American war and 000 of oats, over \$3,980,000,000 of pota- in the present war between England toes, over \$1,750,000,000 of barley, over and the Boers, vast numbers of horses \$550,000,000 of tobacco, and over \$300,- and mules were taken out of the United States for use in the armies named, until to-day there is actually a dearth of work horses and mules. Everything points to the breeding of these animals being extremely profitable during the next ten years, at least. There is no question that there will be a heavy demand for American horses and mules in South Africa at the close of the war. Even at this time there is a decided shortage in horses in the English army

tions of the West shippers of horses for war purposes are paying high prices for suitable animals. The Japanese government is also looking into the question of American horses, and there will be a large and steady demand from that country for the American product. The Japanese horse is small, and not at all strong, ill-fitted to do work required of it as the Japanese advance in Western ideas of soil manipulation. With these two markets in view, those who are familiar with horse and mule-breeding will find it profitable to go into the work again.

Filling the Silo.

A Pennsylvania correspondent of the National Stockman says that he wants to fill his silo when the ears reach that stage when they are a little too hard noticed that this stalk is dwarfed, the for him to eat, if roasted, or boiled. leaves withered and the stems swollen | There might be quite a margin in this, as we do not know how mature he likes In the illustration A indicates the his corn. We very seldom see an ear of corn in a restaurant in Boston that we care to eat, because it is too mature chrysalis; E the adult female, natural for our fancy, and often made harder by boiling in salt water instead of fresh. We like our corn when it is fairly well grown, but often see it in such condition that one would need a mill or a gizzard to grind it in before it could be digested. We used to know a gardener who preferred to let his corn get hard before he took it to market, and sell it then at 35 to 50 cents a box, rather than to pick it a week earlier, when just as we liked it, for \$1 a box. Like the old sailor who liked salt junk, or "salt horse," as it was called, better than fresh meat, he wanted something that had some "chaw" to it. But we agree with the Pennsylvania farmer, whether he cuts his corn as we would like it, or wait a few days longer, but think that every day he waits after it is fairly well filled injures its value for feeding to milch cows.-American Cultivator.

Shipping Poultry.

It is a common practice in most places to crowd as many fowls as possible into a crate and ship them without any provision being made for either food or water. This is not only cruel, but it is running a risk of money loss that no poultry raiser can afford, for aside from the danger of some one or more of the fowls being smothered, there is a decided loss in weight by the birds being forced to go without food and water. More than 100 pounds of poultry should never be placed in a crate and the crate should not be smaller than four feet long, two and a half feet wide and sixteen to eighteen inches high. Such crates should be made with a solid board bottom and slat top, sides and ends. In each should be placed a quantity of grain, in a small box, together with a basin of water after the crate is put on the cars, or at least just before the crate is loaded. The fowls to be shipped should have been well fed and watered just before being placed in the crate.-Exchange.

A New Strawberry.

A fine new strawberry is the Laxton which was the center of a remarkable strawberry exhibition at the latest English Royal Horti-



cultural Society meeting. It is described by American Gardening as "a darker, firmer and improved Royal Sovereign," a famous English berry. Its

LAXTON STRAWBERRY raisers claim that it is a "wonderful strawberry for earliness, size, firmness, quality, hardiness and vigor of plant combined."

Sunlight in Stables.

A recent experiment demonstraced the value of sunlight in the stables, twenty-four healthy cows, known or believed to be free from tuberculosis. were divided, and one-half put in a dark stable, the others in a stable into which the sun shone freely. Then a number of tuberculosis cows were procured and kept at intervals first with one lot and then with the other, interchanging at stated periods. At the end of a year the twelve in the dark stable were tuberculous and only four in the other stable. Plenty of sunlight and pure air in the stables will do more alone to exterminate tuberculosis than all the tuberculin tests and consequent slaughter of suspected animals can do without these aids.

Farm Notes. Don't sow alfalfa on poor soil. Summer wood is a good thing to be looking after in winter.

In selecting strawberry plants get none that have borne fruit.

Market when you can make a good profit, rather than hold for an uncer-

When picking and packing fruit for market is done carelessly the results are rarely satisfactory. Stalks break well in the winter time

and they should be broken as soon as the stock is through feeding off of Keep the farm well stocked. Buy

plenty of calves, these grow into money quicker perhaps than any other live stock. Fix up your machinery. Very likely

there is some that needs a bolt here and there. Paint will make all machinery last longer. To start poultry raising on the farm

requires little or no capital. Under any circumstances, with proper management, poultry can be made with little cost a valuable adjunct to the farm.

Don't take the boys out of school before it is really necessary. Many men take their boys out of school as soon as the first sign of spring appears. Better hire a hand for a few days and give operating in South Africa, and in sec- the boys another month at school.

Advertising rates furnished on applica-OFFICE-Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand

and Linden Avenues. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. Branch Office, 202 Sansome S Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1901.

If you have a bit of good humor or a news item, let us have it; but if your liver is out of order consult a doctor, for we have troubles of our own. -San Mateo Times.

The assassin of President McKinley was executed in Auburn prison Tuesday morning. The manner of the arrest, trial and execution of this wretch reflects credit upon the officials who had charge of the case.

The Schley inquiry is drawing to a close Everyone will rejoice at its ending. Schley fought and won the big Santiago victory. Everyone knew that much before the inquiry. What For, everyone will know after the fuss is all tial cry.

over is that Schley won on merit, and Ne roadside inn with beckoning welmade no mistakes, and that all the howl against him has come from a lot T'is ever on. In time we leave no of small caliber coffee coolers, who have been insanely jealous of the man who did the fighting.

The last of the special school tax will be paid this year. The \$10,000 That never earthward for a mortal flew. bonds issued to build the public school Who passes thence is henceforth led by house have been paid off. These bonds were voted and issued in 1892. At that time a \$10,000 school house for a But once the way. Nor swerve, we soon town not twelve months old seemed extravagant. Today the school house. with its four class rooms, is over-crowded. As a matter of fact the school house is just a little too far out of the business and resident center. This can now be in a measure remedied. We must soon have more school house room. We are out of debt and can afford to build. When we build, the Enterprise suggests that we put up gayety of the nations. Here is one a school house down town, within easy reach for the primary grades. This the larger pupils can go out to the old restaurant used to be a short, thin, building.

e Bay of San Francisco promise soon to become one vast game preserve, controlled by rich men and held exclusively for the use and benefit of the pared for him, was always put before few as against the many. This is all him. He took a few spoonfuls and wrong. There can be no ownership in had it taken away. Next came a the fishes of the sea, in the birds of whole fillet of beef, from which he the air, nor in the animals which live cut the tiniest slice. Then followed on the land, save and except as man has brought these creatures of the Creator into subjection and possession; that is to say, wild game is common property. Save the air they breathe, bottle of the best claret and another this is about all that is left to men, of of the best champagne were served their grand heritage granted by the with the repast, but he only wetted Creator in the beginning; when dominion was given to men in common, over seas and air and earth; over fish and fowl and every living thing that moves upon the earth. Having so little left of so great riches, it is but natural men should hold fast to the remnants; wherefore the attempt of the his plate, since the guest did not like few to deprive the many of all interest to handle spoons or dishes; 20 francs in what is left of the Creator's muni- to the waiter, 10 francs to the woman ficence, through so-called game laws, will arouse an opposition which may go far beyond the mere repeal of these one-sided game laws.

### LITERARY NOTES.

The Thanksgiving number of the adies' Home Journal is replete with good fiction and interesting and novel features. It opens appropriately with an article which tells "Where the President's Turkey Comes From."

Then there are delightful stories by Horsekish Butterworth and Laure Horsekish Butterworth and Horsekish Butterworth Butterworth and Horsekish Butterworth and Horsekish Butterworth Butte Then there are delightful stories by Hezekiah Butterworth and Laura Spencer Porter, and a new love story called "Christine," by Frederick M. Smith. Cleveland Moffett has an interesting story about Ira D. Sankey, the great evangelist, and Edith King Swain recounts the famous ascents she has made in various parts of the world.

The Proofread An anonymous writer is has made in various parts of the world.
Will Bradley's original designs for a
house begin with the breakfast room, and Wilson Eyre Jr. presents plans for a country house and a garden. Mr. Bok gives much good advice to young married couples in his editorial. Another most timely feature is "Why Should a Young Man Support the Church?" by the Rev. Francis E. Clark. Many home-made Christmas gifts are shown, and the first of "The Journal's Amusing Puzzles" appear. The regular departments are excep-tionally good and the illustrations superb. By the Cartis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHAR-acter and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and adver-tise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$18.30 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Euclose self-addressed stamped

GLOBE SIGHTS.

If you accept flattery, you are con-

Fortunately, not every fretful horse mns away. There is such a thing as being a victim of hope.

The undertaker is the only man who can cure some diseases. Whisky is never too old to drink.

Neither are some men. Lettuce is so easily raised; it's a

pity it is not good to eat. After a man reaches fifty, a year seems to be about three weeks. -Atchison Globe.

SONNETS.

OPPORTUNITY.

A female passing paused to smile on As loitered I through life so long ago, To greet her fair I proved too dull or Though golden-haired and fair she was Ambition's flame she failed incite in

She lingered short but sorrowing emed to go; seemed to go; Ah, had I known, as now too late I I'd made her mine, fair Opportunity.

O, angel forms so prone to man's em-But slighted failing importunity. Lo, every soul thou greetest once with

But few avail their opportunity. Did we but know; or could we late re-Alas, no road leads back through time

ONCE THE WAY.

Alas, no road leads back through time or space, r, ''On. still on!'' Is Nature's mar-

come nigh, No pause, no rest, forever in the race.

Our wake in space but ripple of No rest is there for even those that die; Forever, upward, onward, is the race. Ne'er back, still on, for death is but a

Nor land, nor sea, a backward track leads through. or late. Leads on, straight on, the endless path

of fate. D. F. LEARY.

AN ECCENTRIC DINER.

The Tall Story That Is Told of a Parisian Gourmet.

Paris is par excellence the city of gourmets and crants, and many a story concerning them has added to the of the latest, told by a well known French head waiter: One of the reguwill make a home for the "tots" and lar customers of a famous Parisian shy and shabbily dressed man whose name no one knew, but who gave out that he was a butter dealer, for which The marshes and idle lands all about reason he was called the butter man at

> He ate next to nothing, but his soup tureen, filled with a soup specially prefour quails or a large chicken, of which he ate one mouthful, together with two lettuce leaves and one radish. His dessert was four grapes-never a single one more-and a cup of coffee. A his lips with a drop from them and let them go. He took two of these meals a day, and the price for each meal was 120 francs.

But this was not all. Every time the butter man got up from his extraordinary meal he gave 40 francs to the head waiter, who put his food on cashier and 5 francs to the porter. Thus each meal came to 200 francs. The head waiter of the restaurant often did slight errands for him, buying his cigars, etc., and took them to the Grand hotel, where the butter man lived. The little old man would then open the drawer of a wardrobe filled with heaps of bank notes of from 100

One day the mysterious millionaire went away and was never seen again.

The Proofreader. An anonymous writer in the Ameri-

can Printer of New York says: "The ideal proofreader for a small printshop ought to be an accomplished printer, a sensible person, a person understanding the scope and limitations of the English language, one comprehending the true offices of punctuation, tana and Wyoming twenty years ago one with a keen and true appreciation and had ample opportunity to study of literature, a storehouse of exact the habits of rattlesnakes. He knows knowledge, a perfect grammarian, a how they went into their holes then, perfect speller and with a fund of hu- and it is doubtful if any improvement mor sufficient to enable him to do his has since been made in their method. whole duty along these various lines They start in head first, and one would without making for an early grave. If promptly come to the conclusion that he does not really know everything, he they reach the bottom of their boles in ought assuredly to be able to scent out this manner, but Mr. Snake is too wily an error and to know how to get at the to keep his head where he cannot have truth. If he reads the proofs for a an eye on the rest of his body; thereweekly newspaper also, he ought to fore as soon as he enters the hole a few know all about local affairs and all inches he makes a half turn which about the town or city in order to pre- brings his head to the entrance again vent the reported marriage of the girl and then permits the remainder of his who merely acted as bridesmaid and length to glide down out of sight-a

NATURE'S MISTAKES.

SOME THAT MEN CONSIDER TO BE CF REMARKABLE VALUE.

Paradoxical as It May Appear, the Perfection of a Precious Stone Is Largely Due to Some Imperfection In Its Making by Nature.

Paradoxical as it may appear, the perfection of a gem is largely due to some imperfection in its make. Some little mistake made in the laboratory of nature produces a defective stone which is perfection itself from the lapidary's point of view. Ninety-nine out of every hundred emeralds dug from the mine are almost white and of little value, but the hundredth one is of a rich velvety green and, if without other flaws than its color, sells for \$300 a carat or 240 times as much as its colorless brother. The reason of the rich color which gives the emerald its value is that nature, in making the stone, put in too much oxide of chromium, just as the cook sometimes gets too much saleratus in the biscuits. The standard of perfection in the laboratory of nature is the colorless emerald, and her deep green ones are some of her failures; failures which, nevertheless, delight mankind, however much they may disgust nature. You could buy a ton of oxide of chromium for the price which half a grain of it gives to a cheap and

common crystal. When nature makes mistakes in manufacturing diamonds, the results are equally remarkable. Her standard for a diamond is a pure white stone, but sometimes a foreign substance gets into the crucible, and the result is a red or blue diamond. A fine white brilliant of one carat can be bought for \$125, but a blue stone of that size would be cheap at \$3,500. A red diamond is of even greater value, a red stone of fifteen grains having been sold for \$5,000. Yet the little particle of foreign material which nature carelessly let fall into the mixture when she was making that stone down in the heart of some primeval volcano is of less value than a grain of common salt and only got there by mistake.

Nature manufactures in her laboratory a material called spinel. You can buy a block of spinel as large as you can carry for a few dollars. Sometimes in making spinel small quantities of chromic acid get into the material and color it a deep red. The pieces so colored nature rejects as spoiled in the making and throws them in the dust bin, from which men dig them out and call them rubies. A ruby of thirty-two carats recently sold for \$52,000. Yet the material of the cheap spinel and the valuable ruby are practically the same, save for that small fraction of chromic acid which got into the ruby

by mistake. When nature starts out to manufacture opals, she endeavors to make them without any cracks in them. In this she seldom succeeds, coming nearest to perfection in the Mexican opals, which have few cracks in them and therefore little luster. The flery glow of the oriental opal and the play of light in the depths of that exquisite stone are due entirely to the numberless cracks must give nature a poor opinion of mankind when she sees him selling the Mexican opals, which are nearly perfect, for 12 cents a carat and paying \$25 a carat for her failures, the cracked fire opal of the east.

Not only in gems, but in many other things, does nature make mistakes and failures, the results of which are highly valued by man. The chank shell, a shell much like the couch shell of these shores, is one of the commonest shells on the beaches of India, and millions of them are gathered and burned for the lime that is in them. Yet in a temple near Kandy, Ceylon, are two chank shells which hold the place of honor in a shrine covered with gold, and no amount of money could buy them from their guardian priests. Their value consists in the fact that nature was not quite herself the morning she fabricated these shells and gave a right handed twist to them instead of a left handed one, such as has been given to all other chank shells, so far as man

knows, since the beginning. Baron Rothschild once paid \$300 a dozen for some Schloss Johannisberg wine, and it is admitted that, taking everything into consideration, it was uot an exorbitant price. Yet the wine of the same year from the vineyard directly adjoining the Johannisberg vineyard, on the same bank of the Rhine, a vineyard whose soil is, to all appearances, the same, only brought \$5 a dozen. And there is no special secret sands a year to the owner of the vinevard.

A Rattlesnake's Wisdom.

The writer of this rode bronchos and "punched" cattle on the ranges of Monuntangle the mixed topography of the very simple performance, you will see. -Exchange.

DYNAMITE AND MINERS.

Long Immunity From Accident Results In Contempt of Danger.

for eight or ten years without a serious mishap it is a good idea to put him to doing something else about the works," said a gentleman of this city who has had a great deal of experience with high explosives. "The chances are a hundred to one that his long immunity from accident has given him such a contempt for danger that he is an unconscious menace to everybody on the premises. He will do things that not only imperil his own life, but the lives of all his comrades. To give you an illustration, once I had an old Cornishman at work at a mine in which I was interested and had intrusted him with a general supervision of all the blasting. He had been handling dynamite for twenty years or more and was justly regarded as an expert. During that entire period he had never had an accident worth speaking of, and by degrees the care and vigilance that were responsible for his excellent record had worn away until he was beginning to entertain the delusion, common to old hands, that the danger of the stuff was very much exaggerated.

"One day I was passing through a cut where some blasting had been going on and noticed the old Cornishman hammering a drill into what seemed to be a boring in the rock. I asked him what he was doing, and he told me coolly there was a cartridge in the hole that had failed to explode and he was 'just knockin' out the tampin' to reprime it.' I was horrified, for at every blow he was liable to explode the dynamite, and I ordered him sternly to stop and never repeat such a performance. The proper method would have been to have drilled a new hole near by and exploded the first charge with a second blast. He obeyed sullenly, grumbling to himself, and less than a month afterward was blown up while doing exactly the same thing. He lost his left arm at the shoulder, his left eye and part of his left ear. He also lost his contempt for dynamite, and when he finally emerged from the hospital I gave him back his former job. I never had a more scrupulously careful employee than he was from that time on. It seems a brutal thing to say, but there is nothing that does an old dynamite hand as much good as to get blown up once or twice."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

#### CONQUERED HER RIVAL.

A Pretty and Pathetic Story of Jenny Lind and Grisi.

We have recently read a beautiful incident. Jenny Lind and Grisi were both rivals for popular favor in London. Both were invited to sing the same night at a court concern before the queen. Jenny Lind, being the younger, sang first and was so disturbed by the fierce, scornful look of Grisi that she was at the point of failure when suddenly an inspiration came to her.

The accompanist was striking the final chords. She asked him to rise and took the vacant seat. Her fingers wandered over the keys in a loving prelude, and then she sang a little which seam the surface of the gem. It sang she was no longer in the presence of royalty, but singing to loving friends in her fatherland.

> Softly at first the plaintive notes floated on the air, swelling louder and richer every moment. The singer seemed to throw her whole soul into that weird, thrilling, plaintive "pray-Gradually the song died away and ended in a sob. There was a silence—the silence of admiring wonder.

The audience sat spellbound. Jenny Lind lifted her sweet eyes to look into the scornful face that had so disconcerted her. There was no fierce expression now; instead a teardrop glistened on the long, black lashes, and after a moment, with the impulsiveness of a child of the tropics, Grist crossed to Jenny Lind's side, placed her arm about her and kissed her. utterly regardless of the audience.-Our Dumb Animals.

The Right Arm and Left Foot. The right arm is always a little larger than the left, but the left foot is almost always larger than the right, presumably because while nearly every man uses as right arm to lift a weight or strike a blow he almost invariably kicks with his left foot, while the lounger stands on his left leg and lets his right fall easily, because he has learned by experience that this is the best attitude he can assume to prevent lassitude and fatigue.

about the manufacture of Johannisberg on the left foot makes it wider than wine or about the variety of grape the right, and it often happens that a used. Its great value comes from a man who tries on a shoe on the right little joke of nature. In the soil of foot and gets a close fit has to discard the Johannisberg vineyard there is an the shoes altogether because he cannot infinitesimal amount of a certain salt endure the pain caused by the tightwhich is found in the soil of no other ness of the left. If when riding on vineyard. The admixture is so slight the street car you will take the trouble that no chemist has ever been able to to notice, you will see that in laced imitate it, yet it is worth many thou- shoes the gap is much smaller on the right foot than on the left, while with button shoes the buttons have to be set back ten times on the left shoe to once on the right.

The Usual Way.

"Do you expect to realize a fortune from your latest invention?" asked the capitalist.

"No," said the inventor, "I don't really expect to. I had some hopes, but I suppose it will be the usual programme. I'll imagine the fortune and some one else will realize it."-Washington Star.

Teaching a Dog. To teach a dog to "speak" hold some dainty before him when he is hungry. At first he will not know what is wanted, but say "Speak!" to him, and when he barks, which he is pretty sure to do when he finds the morsel still beyond his reach, feed it to him at once. He will soon associate the work "speak" with the bark and the dainty.

### MATTER AND FORCE.

"After a miner had handled dynamite ENERGY CANNOT BE CREATED NOR CAN IT BE DESTROYED.

> If Puny Man Could Accomplish Either of These Impossible Things, He Could Cause "the Wreck of Matter and the Crash of Worlds."

> If you could imagine an earthworm trying to run the Niagara Electric Lighting and Power Transmission works, you would have some faint idea of the capacity of the greatest human genius that ever lived to run the visible universe. That is probably why the wisest of us is not permitted to understand the final secrets of nature. Here is a good example. Take a rifle

> into a place sufficiently far from the habitations of men; put the butt on the ground and support it so that the barrel points straight up and pull the trigger. The bullet will leave the muzzle with a velocity of, say, 3,000 feet a second. It will rise to an enormous height, come to a standstill for an infinitesimal fraction of a second and begin to fall back again. It will strike the earth with very nearly but not quite the same velocity as it left the muzzle of the gun. It would be exactly the same but for the resistance of the air.

What has happened is this: The explosion of the powder has changed a solid into a gas, and the expansive energy of this has driven the bullet upward. In other words, it has for the time overcome that mysterious force by which the earth draws everything toward its own center.

But when the energy of the exploded powder is exactly balanced by the pull of gravitation the bullet falls back. In the first second after its turn it falls 16 feet, in the next 32, in the next 64, in the next 128, and so on till it returns with ever increasing velocity whence it started.

Nothing has been lost, nothing gained. The gases set free by the explosion of the powder weigh exactly as much as the solid. Some of the energy has been used as heat, some in propelling the bullet. Gravitation, overcome for awhile, has reasserted itself. The sum of matter and force in the universe is absolutely unchanged.

This is as true of the quickened beat of a girl's heart when she meets her lover as it is of the march of the planets and suns through the fields of space. Every atom of matter, every unit of force, throughout the universe is constant, external and exactly balanced, and the whole strength and genius of humanity could not increase or diminish them by the slightest fraction.

Now, let us imagine what would happen if man could make that bullet strike the earth with greater or less force than it left the muzzle of the gun. He would either have increased or decreased the total of universal energy, and in either case he would have thrown first the solar system and then the whole universe out of gear.

bits. The sun, with its family of worlds, til he sent a fleet to compel them to Then world would be hurled against and planets would be reduced to the and Virginia." The further statement flaming gases from which they cooled has been made that Charles caused the

seashore. The balance of the universe, Post.

in which swing stars and planets, whose weight is inexpressible in human figures (this tiny world of ours weighs 6,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons), is infinitely more delicate than that which the chemist has to keep in an airtight case and at an even temperature lest a breath of air should throw it out

Thus the destruction or creation of a grain of sand would change the orbit of the earth round the sun. In the one case it would be drawn closer and closer to the sun, perhaps after thousands of revolutions to be swallowed up in fiery ruin. In the other case it would gradually leave the sun and year by year wander farther away into regions of space where human life would be impossible.

The result of the dislocation of such a stupendous system, which has worked with unfailing exactitude for countless ages, is, of course, utterly beyond the scope of human imagination, and yet such a seeming trifle as the creation or destruction of a single grain of sand might, and probably would, plunge it into utter chaos and ruin.-Pearson's.

Writing a Book.

The following confession of a novelist as to the method in which he wrote one of his books is not without interest. He had had the story outlined in his notebook for a long time and ought to have been able to write it, but did not feel able. Then one day he happened to think of it again and saw, almost as if it had been a stage scene, the little tableau with which the book was to close-one of those ends which are also a beginning. So he began to work and in a short time had completed the first three chapters. Then, for no reason that he can give, there was a jump, and he wrote the chapters which are now numbered XXI and XXII, the last in the book. Then he went back and wrote straight on from IV to XVII.

The story had been with him so long that it was the easiest thing in the world to write it, and so he got through this part of the work with remarkable celerity. In the eighteenth chapter nothing happens. Every day for a fortnight he rose, breakfasted and tried to write that chapter; every night he tore up a big pile of manuscript which he knew to be hopelessly bad. Then he got desperate. The chapter should be written and should stand, whether good or bad. He wrote it and left the house because it was bad and he had resolved not to tear it up. Next day he wrote chapter XIX, and on the morrow he rewrote chapter XVIII and somehow or other contrived to get into it all that he had failed to get before. Then he wrote chapter XX, and the book was completed.-London Post.

Apropos of the British royal titles a reference to colonial possessions appeared in an English sovereign's designation so long ago as the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The poet Spenser dedicated his "Faerie Queen" to Elizabeth, and then he described her as "oueen of England, France and Ireland and sovereign of the Dominion of Virginia." It may also be remembered The earth and all the other planets that the Virginians refused to acknowlwould begin to revolve in different or- edge Oliver Cromwell's protectorate unwould alter its path round the un- do so. Charles II., in return expression known center about which it revolves. of the colonists' loyalty, had himself world and sun against sun, and stars tion as "king of Great Britain, Ireland into solids and liquids before time be- arms of Virginia to be quartered with those of England Ireland and Scot-Just the same catastrophe would hap- land. Certain it is that they appear so pen if man could either create or en- on English coins struck as late as 1773 tirely destroy a grain of sand on the by order of George III.—Liverpool

## E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

-AND

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

This constant bearing of the weight on the left foot makes it wider than on the left foot makes it wider than the left foot makes it wider than and it often happens that a south San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT.

HAMBURG-BREMEN. PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut. AND HOWE of New York



House Broker. Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE.

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

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How about fixing the fire limits? Is it not about time to begin? The Standard Electric poles are in place throughout this town.

There is an opening here for a dressmaking and millinery business. John Biggio and Edward Biggio of

Colma were in town on Tuesday. Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing Mateo Times. done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real

estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

Postoffice Inspector Robinson paid the postoffice here a visit of inspection on

A delegation from the local Pocahon-tas council paid a visit Tuesday evening to one of the city councils.

Frank Healy, who is driving team at Oakland, has a broken shoulder, the result of his team running away. Mr. W. J. Martin will build on the

lot west of his brick block. M. F. Healy has the contract for the new building. Wanted in this town a merchant tailor store and business, where cleaning and mending can be done and suits to order made.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. one compact body fronting on the bay E. Cunningham, at Postoffice build- of San Francisco, affording cheap and

Mr. G. W. Bennett of Alameda has returned from a trip to New York, and says the East is booming. Mr. Bennett actual and successful operation. paid our town a visit Sunday.

Born Saturday night, October 26th, to the wife of C. S. Duer, a daughter. Charley says its all right if it is a girl ble terms, as homes for themselves and and that boys are generally a disaptheir families.

There has been some slight improvement during the past three days, and it is to be hoped the improvement may

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

#### ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, November 1, 1901: Chas. Farnum, F. Frinmerman, Harry Hallet, H. Haskins, Milos Mandich, A. J. Pollock, Carl Pregnitz, Mrs. Von Lenderman, John Johnson. Foreign: Antone Dos Santos, C. White (2) C. White (2). E. E. Cunningham, P. M.

#### MILBRAE NOTES.

James Kerr is back from Mendocino and they'll all go to him.'

Mrs. E. A. Green and daughter are on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. A. II Several of our townspeople are planning to take in the "coon" ball at San Mateo, Thursday evening.

The working force of the Standard Electric Company have pitched their tents in the vacant lot near the depot. Miss Maud Hogan came down from

the metropolis Sunday and spent the day with her aunt, Mrs. J. S. Conover. W. F. Nichols, clerk in the local railroad office, has gone to Redwood for two weeks to relieve the freight clerk at that

The young ladies here gave another one of their delightful hops at the town hall Saturday evening. Considering the inclemency of the weather, it was well attended.—Leader, San Mateo.

#### LUMBER YARDS SOLD.

The lumber yards of the Fulton & Ross Lumber Company and Robert Wisnom were sold Wednesday to John Wisnom of this city and J. J. O'Brien of San Francisco. The business will be conducted under the name of the San Mateo Lumber Company and the ship-Mateo Lumber Company and the ship-ping yard at the beach will be mainping yard at the beach will be maintained as at present, while the Wisnom yard will serve as a distributing point in town. Mr. O'Brien, who is associated with Mr. Wisnom in the deal, was for years connected with the Simpson Lumber Company in San Francisco. ber Company in San Francisco. The new firm expects to sell lumber and for the welfare of its patrons and the community at large. The company will take possession of the business on the first of the month.—San Mateo Times. work not only for its own interests, but

### NEW GRAND JURY DRAWN.

The following venire of citizens to

The following venire of citizens to serve as Grand Jurors was drawn in the Superior Court on Monday:
John Kyne, S. J. Tichenor, F. Madonna, Wm. Chappell, S. Christiansen, J. J. Murray, C. E. Steele, Wm. Pringle, W. W. Beeson, C. Littlejohn, Joseph Paradi, J. F. Kerr, A. Newman, Thos. Harrison, S. G. Goodhue, Herman Frey, Richard Campbell, H. Hildebrand, D. R. Stafford, W. H. Brown, R. Harder, M. F. Healey, P. Lenehan, Chas. G. Otswald, James Rooney, W. A. Emmett, G. S. Nahmens, Thos. Mason, T. F. Casey, P. Thorsen.

An order was made directing the above named to appear in the Superior Court room at 10 a.m. on Wednesday, November 13th.—San Mateo Leader.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, \$10; upper fat, \$12 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

#### REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest always, however, getting a check inand conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

#### EXTENDING THE SERVICE.

Big rush of work at Fuller's.

H. P. Tyson of San Francisco paid our town a visit Sunday.

The Consolidated Light and Power Company has placed Mountain View upon their circuit, and within a few days the residents of that town will be an joying the benefits of twentieth-century illumination. The company has explacing the service where it now is, and improvements are constantly being made. Electric light service is now furnished Burlingame, San Mateo, Bel-mont, Redwood, Menlo Park, Palo Alto, Mayfield and Mountain View by the

#### ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate. The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the miles from the foot of Market street, San burst into view. It seemed as if the Francisco. A ship canal which enables vessels to

discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation. An independent railroad system,

which provides ample switching facilities to every industry. Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manu-

facturing district. Thirty-four hundred acres of land in advantageous sites for all sorts of fac-

Several large industries already in

An extensive and fine residence district, where working men may secure

Joseph Quan, son of John Quan of this place, arrived from Chicago with his family last week. Mr. Quan has rented one of the Frank Martin cottages on Baden avenue and will make his home here permanently.

We regret to learn that the condition of Mrs. T. B. Martin continues critical. There has been some slight improve-

#### A SALE OF WARTS.

One Juvenile Transaction That

Seemed to Confirm a Theory. "This theory," said the traveling man, "that warts will go away when you stop thinking about them may have something in it, and I am inclined to observation that warts can be transferred and will give you the case in point.

"I was buying a newspaper when I noticed that the hands of the newsboy

od of getting rid of them when I was a

boy.
"They ain't mine now,' he said. 'I sold them last week to Teddie Stearns,

and I did not like to think of his view one another through the eyes of smooth, chubby hands being disfigured the imagination.—"A Point of Honor." with warts, and we did not live in a wart atmosphere. They belong more exclusively to the barefoot boy with cheek of tan conditions. I had been such myself. When I went home, I called my boy to me and looked with himself remembered in it, but pretty some anxiety at his hands. They were as clean and white as a girl's.

"'What is it, papa?' he asked curi-

"'I am looking for warts.' "'Oh,' and he drew a long, delighted breath, 'there ain't any yet, but they're sure to come, for I bought them from "Carrotty Mike" for a pin. He says

I'm sure to get 'em. Ain't you glad?' "Glad! I could have cried, and I believe his mother did cry. But that blamed little cub said he wouldn't be a tenderfoot, and he would have warts. I read the riot act to him and went away for a month's trip, and when I came back he was as proud as Punch. His hands had grown a crop of warts that discounted anything I ever saw in that line. I hunted up 'Carrotty Mike,' and, would you believe it, there wasn't a wart on his hands! He had trans-

ferred them all to my boy."-Chicago

Record-Herald.

A Tussle With English. The pitfalls of the English tongue to a foreigner are many. A Frenchwombut soon discovered her mistake.

One day she called a carpenter and planned with him to have some work

After the work was done the bill submitted was considerably in excess of the sum first named. The Frenchwoman endeavored to remonstrate, but only succeeded in making the following remarkable statement to him:

"You are more dear to me than when we were first engaged."—New York Sun.

Daty's Impecunious Employee.

The late Augustin Daly had in his employment a man who always addressed him a note periodically asking for an advance of money. This note was invariably answered by a most abusive letter, in almost insulting terms and threatening instant discharge if the offense was ever repeated—and inclosing a check for the money!

At regular intervals of about three months the man invariably made the months the man invariably made the months the man invariably made the same request, with the same results, always, however, getting a check inclosed. And thus it continued until Mr. Daly's death.—New York Times.

All that certain portion of that certain County Road known as and called Market Street, in the town of Colma, in said County of San Mateo Colma, in said County of San Mateo Colma, in said County of San Mateo as treet, in the town of Colma, in said County Road known as and called Market Street, in the town of Colma, in said County Road known as and called Market Street, in the town of Colma, in said County of San Mateo Colma, in said County Road known as and called Market Street, in the town of Colma, in said County Road known as and called Market Street, in the town of Colma, in said County Road known as and called Market Street, in the town of Colma, in said County of San Mateo Sun Mate County Road known as and called Market Street, in the town of Colma, in said County Road known as and called Market Street, in the town of Colma, in said County of San Mateo as treet, in the town of Colma, in said County Road known as and called Market Street, in the town of Colma, in said County of San Mateo as treet, in the town of Colima, in said County Road known as and called Market Sim Market Street, in the town of Colima,

#### THE LICK LENS.

Wonderful Effect Upon It of the Heat

From a Man's Hand. Some years ago the writer paid a visit to Aivan Clark at Cambridgeport to witness the testing of the huge lens for the famous Lick telescope. At the end pended a vast amount of money in of the long, dark room the largest flint glass then in the world was set up on edge. From a distance of about fifty feet a pencil of light was flashed into the heart of the disk and reflected back into the observer's eye. The slightest Consolidated Company with power gen-erated by water from Blue Lakes.—San then be revealed by the curves of light imperfections, if any, in the glass would and the lines of polarization.

"Now," said Mr. Clark, "I will show you the wonderful sensitiveness of the lens to outside influences. Every human body gives out heat and when brought near to extremely sensitive substances affects them to a greater or less extent. Now watch."

He walked down to the lens and held his hand under it about two feet away. Southern Pacific Railway and only ten Instantaneously a marvelous spectacle great glass disk had become a living volcano, spurting forth jets of flame. The display was dazzling. Waving, leaping, dancing, the countless tongues of light gleamed and vibrated; then, fitfully, reluctantly, they died away, leaving the lens reflecting only a pure, untroubled light.

"What is it? How do you account for the wonder?" were the eager questions.

"It is only the radiation of heat alternately expanding and contracting the glass. If I had put my hand upon the

been even more violent."

To a person ignorant of lenses the almost supernatural sensitiveness of a mass of glass weighing several hundred pounds was astonishing, but to the scientist it is an everyday matter, for he has instruments that will register with unfailing nicety the approach of a person fifty or a hundred for the scientist of the scientist of a person fifty or a hundred for the scientist of the scientist of a person fifty or a hundred for the scientist of the scienti of a person fifty or a hundred feet

#### CULLINGS FROM FICTION.

The man who knows a woman knows the world.—"A Summer Hymnal."

The people who help us most are those who make light of our achievements and have faith in our possibilities.—"Sir Christopher."

For things never come quite right in this world. The threads seem to slip out of our hands as we are going to tie the knot .- "Sister Teresa."

There's nothing like marrying a man if you want to know him better, only have faith in it. I know from actual it limits your acquaintance with other people afterward, you know.-"A Little Gray Sheep."

But if you are looking for a wife, Carus, choose ye the woman ye would like to keep ye company through a month's rainy weather in the Isle of Mull.—"Cinderella."

What is the good of it? What will it bring her? No woman yet has possessed a wonderful head who did not pay for it at some time with her heart. -"A Woman Alone."

As a rule, the men whom men draw and the women whom women depict are nearer the truth, for it is a blessed law "Now, Teddie Stearns is my own boy, of nature that men and women shall

#### An Outrage.

An old gentleman was present at the reading of the will of a distant relative. He had hardly expected to find soon a clause was read in which a certain field was bequeathed to him. That was good, but the document went on to bequeth the old gray mare in the said field to some one else-a man with whom the old gentleman was not on friendly terms. That was too much for his equanimity, and he interrupted the solemn proceedings and brought a smile to the faces of the company by exclaiming:

"Then she's eating my grass!"-

### "Notice to Contractors.

PROPOSALS FOR ROAD WORK.

Notice to contractors inviting sealed proposals and bids for certain road work in the First Road District of the County of San Mateo, State of California.

Office of the Clerk of the Roard of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo, State of Californta.

Sealed bids will be received by the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of San Mateo county, at his office until 10 o'clock A. M., of

Monday, November 4th, 1901,

## for the grading, macadamizing and constructing of two certain portions of two certain county roads in the First Road District of said county of San Mateo, described as follows, to-

FIRST. All that certain portion of that certain County Road, known as the San Bruno Road, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, lying northerly of a point in the said San Bruno Road that is seventy-five (75) feet northerly of the point of intersection of the northerly line of Armour avenue with the said San Bruno Road, and extending northerly a distance of eight hundred and twenty-eight (828) feet, with a uniform width of twenty-five (25) feet.

SECOND.

#### MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable native steers strong and in demand. Others steady.

Sheep—Sheep of all kinds are selling at

steady prices.

Hogs—Hogs are in demand but at easier Hogs—Hogs are in demand but at easier prices.

Provisions—Provisions are in fair de mand at easier prices.

Livestock—The quoted prices are # fb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Fiancisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No.1 Fat Native Steers,8@81½c; 2d quality, 7½@8c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6½@6¾c; No. 2 Ccws and Heifers, 6; thin Cows, 4½@5c.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 250 fbs and under 6c; over 250 to 300 fbs, 5¾c; rough heavy hogs, 4½@5.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 fbs. and under, 3½@3¾c; kwes, 3@3¼c. Suckling Lambs, \$2.50@3 per head; or 4½@4½c per fb live wt.

M41/c per fb live wt.
CALVES—Under 250 fbs, alive gross
weight, 5@51/c; over 250 fts, 41/24/c.
FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Putchers' prices

weight, 5001/20; over 250 Ifs, 4/4/4/20.
Fresh Mext—Wholesale Futchers' prices for whole carcasses.

Beef-First quality steers, 6/40; second quality, 6064/20; first quality cows and heif is, 5/4/65/40; second quality, 50; third quality, 4/4/4/2.

Veal—Large, 6/4/67/2. small, good, 7/88; common, 6/66/40.

Mutton—Wethers, 6/4/670; Ewes, 5/4/66; Suckling Lambs, 7/880.

Dressed Hogs—Hard, 8/4/8/40.
Provisions—Hams, 13/40; picnic hams, 10/40; Atlanta ham, 10/40; New York, shoulder, 10/40.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15/40; light S. C. bacon, 14/40; med. bacon, clear, 120; Lt. med. bacon clear, 12/40; clear light, bacon, 13/40; clear ex. light bacon, 13/40.

Beef-Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.00.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy.

bbi, \$6.00.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11c; do, light, 11½c; do, Bellies, 11½c; Extra Clear, bbls., \$23.00; hf-bbls., \$11.75, Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.40; do, kits;

## Ideal Dental Co.

6 EDDY ST., Rooms 32 & 44, San Francisco.

Five years written guarantee with all

## San Mateo County Dullully ullu Louit

Association. - - - \$178,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity. No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal

## Your Money

-By Going to-

(Formerly with Kavanagh & Co.)

309 and 311 THIRD STREET.

Telephone-Red 1712.

Orders delivered to Alameda, Marin and San Mateo Counties Free of Charge.

# The Real Thing.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco. Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the

San Francisco market affords. Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality. Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

### Walter F. Bailey Painting and Decorating

Leave orders at Office in Merriam

# H. G.Plymire, M. D.

Office Hours-1 to 4, and 6:30 to :30 p. m.

Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand

First-Class Stock

BOOTS: and: SHOES Constantly on hand and for sale

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done. KAUFFMANN, Prop.



### IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

Table and Accommodations the Best in the City.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in Connection with the Hotel.

### German Bakery and Confectionery

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at any hour of every day. Fancy Cakes and Ice Cream made to order. Genuine French Bread baked every day.

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

J. L. WOOD, Carpenter and General Jobbing

& & Ordinary Washing at Moderate Rates. & & Special Attention given to Flannels and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace Curtains and Laces.

Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue, near Post Office.

## ON COURSING PARK

Ladies and Children Free.

## Genuine Wayside Inn. South San Francisco Laundry

South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

-WHOLESALE-THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT. For the Celebrated Beers of the

RRPWDBEDS

THE UNION ICE CO. Grand Avenue Route Ban Francisco

Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

OF-Orders Selicited. 30

## FRENCH&LAUNDRY.

MADAME MOULUCON, Proprietress.

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

C. CRAF, W Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of

\_All Repairing Attended to Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

In all its Branches. 104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal. Block. P. O. Box 75.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.



Below City Prices.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

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York

C.

<del>|</del>

CHAPTER IX. I took care not to reach home before did now. the hour when Julia usually went to bed. that state of nervous, restless agitation patient out of stupor.

when one cannot remain quietly in a door as softly as possible and stole si- my wife?" lently downstairs.

Madam was my favorite mare, firstrate at a gallop when she was in good temper, but apt to turn vicious now and then. She was in good temper to-night, and pricked up her ears and whinnied when I unlocked the stable door. In a few minutes we were going up the

reached the open country. It was a cool, quiet night in May. A few of the larger fixed stars twinkled palely in the sky, but the smaller ones turned off the road to get nearer the sea. and rode along sandy lanes, with banks of turf instead of hedge rows, which were covered thickly with pale primroses. shining with the same hue as the moon

above them. Now and then I came in full sight of the sea, glittering in the silvery light. I for a white to gaze down it, till my flesh crept. It was not more than a few yards in breadth, but it was of unknown depth, and the rocks stood above it with a thick, heavy blackness. The tide was rushing into its narrow channel with a thunder which throbbed like a pulse; yet in the intervals of its pulsation I could catch the thin, prattling tinkle of a brook run-

headlong into the sea. As the sun rose, Sark looked very near, and the sea, a plain of silvery blue, seemed solid and firm enough to afford me a road across to it. A white mist lay like a huge snowdrift in hazy, broad curves over the Havre Gosselin, with sharp peaks of cliffs piercing through. Olivia was sleeping yonder behind that veil of shining mist; and dear as Guernsey was

to me, she was a hundred-fold dearer. But my night's ride had not made my day's task any easier for me. No new light had dawned upon my difficulty. There was no loophole for me to escape from the most painful and perplexing strait I had ever been in. How was I to break it to Julia? and when? It was quite plain to me that the sooner it was over the better it would be for myself, and perhaps the better for her. How was I to go through my morning's calls?

I resolved to have it over as soon as breakfast was finished. Yet when breakfast came I was listening intently for some summons which would give me an hour's grace from fulfilling my own determination. I prolonged my meal, keeping my mother in her place at the table; for she had never given up her office of pouring out my tea and coffee.

I finished at last, and still no urgent message had come for me. My mother left us together alone, as her custom was, for what time I had to spare-a variable quantity always with me.

how was I to begin? Julia was so calm length Johanna turned the corner, and and unsuspecting. In what words could her pony carriage came rattling cheer-I convey my fatal meaning most gently fully over the large round stones. I ran My head throbbed, and I could to meet her. not raise my eyes to her face. Yet it

Dear Julia," I said, in as firm a voice as I could command.

"Yes, Martin." But just then Grace, the housemaid, knocked emphatically at the door, and after a due pause entered with a smiling. significant face, yet with an apologetic courtesy.

"If you please, Dr. Martin," she said "I'm very sorry, but Mrs. Lihou's baby is taken with convulsion fits; and they want you to go as fast as ever you can, please, sir."

Was I sorry or glad? I could not tell. It was a reprieve; but then I knew positively it was nothing more than a reprieve. The sentence must be executed. Julia came to me, bent her cheek towards me, and I kissed it. That was our usual salutation when our morning's interview was ended.

'I am going down to the new house, she said. "I lost a good deal of time yesterday, and I must make up for it to-day. time, Martin?"

"Yes-no-I cannot tell exactly," I

stammered. 'If you are passing, come in for a few minutes." she answered; "I have a thousand things to speak to you about.'

I was not overworked that morning. The convulsions of Mrs. Lihou's baby were not at all serious. So I had plenty of time to call upon Julia at the new house: but I could not summon sufficient courage. The morning slipped away whilst I was loitering about Fort George, and chatting carelessly with the officers quartered there.

I went down reluctantly at length to the new house; but it was at almost the last hour. Doggedly, but sick at heart with myself and all the world, I went down to meet my doom.

Julia was sitting alone in the drawing room, which overlooked the harbor and the group of islands across the channel. There was no fear of interruption. It was an understood thing that at present only Julia's most intimate friends had been admitted into our new house, and then by special invitation alone.

There was a very happy, very placid expression on her face. Every harsh line seemed softened, and a pleased smile played about her lips. Her dress was one of those simple, fresh, clean muslin gowns, with knots of ribbon about it, which make a plain woman almost pretty, and a pretty woman bewitching.

"I am very glad you are come, my dear Martin," she said softly. I dared not dally another moment. I must take my plunge at once into the lcy-cold waters.

"I have something of importance to say to you, dear cousin," I began.
I sat down on the broad window sill, stead of on the chair close to hers. She looked up at that, and fixed her eyes up-

an me keenly. I had often quailed be-

fore Julia's gaze as a boy, but never as

"Well! what is it?" she asked curtly. It was quite vain to think of sleep that The incisiveness of her tone brought life night. I had soon worked myself up into into me, as a probe sometimes brings a

"Julia," I said, "are you quite sure you room. About one o'clock I opened my love me enough to be happy with me as

> "I know you well enough to be as happy as the day is long with you," she replied, the color rushing to her face. "You do not often look as if you loved

me." I said at last. "That is only my way," she answered. "I can't be soft and purring like many women. I don't care to be always kiss-Grange road at a moderate pace till we ing and hanging about anybody. But if you are afraid I don't love you enoughwell! I will ask you what you think in ten years' time.'

"What would you say if I told you I were drowned in the full moonlight. I had once loved a girl better than I do you?" I asked.

"That's not true," she said sharply. "I've known you all your life, and you could not hide such a thing from your mother and me. You are only laughing at me, Martin."

"Heaven knows I'm not laughing," I answered solemnly; "it's no laughing crossed the head of a gorge, and stopped matter. Julia, there is a girl I love better than you, even now.

The color and the smile faded out of her face, leaving it ashy pale. Her lips parted once or twice, but her voice failed her. Then she broke out into a short hysterical laugh. "You are talking nonsense, dear Mar-

tin," she gasped; "you ought not! I am not very strong. Tell me it is a joke." "I cannot," I replied, painfully and ning merrily down the gorge to plunge sorrowfully; "it is the truth, though I would almost rather face death than own it. I love you dearly, Julia; but I love

another woman better." There was dead silence in the room after those words. I could not hear Julia breathe or move, and I could not look at her. My eyes were turned towards the window and the islands across the sea, purple and hazy in the distance. "Leave me!" she said, after a very

long stillness; "go away, Martin." "I cannot leave you alone," I exclaimed; "no, I will not, Julia. Let me tell you more; let me explain it all. You ought to know everything now." "Go away!" she repeated, in a mechan-

ical way. I hesitated still, seeing her white and trembling, with her eyes glassy and fixed. But she motioned me from her towards the door, and her pale lips parted again to reiterate her command.

How I crossed that room I do not know; but the moment after I had closed the door I heard the key turn in the lock. I dared not quit the house and leave her alone in such a state; and I longed ardently to hear the clocks chime five, and the sound of Johanna's coach wheels on

the roughly paved street. That was one of the longest half hours in my life. I stood at the street door watching and waiting, and nodding to people who passed by, and who simpered at me in the most inane fashion.

The fools! I called them to myself. At 'For heaven's sake go to Julia!"

"cried. "I have told her.' "And what does she say?" asked Jo

"Not a word, not a syllable," I replied "except to bid me go away. She has

locked herself into the drawing room." "Then you had better go away altogether," she said, "and leave me to deal with her. Don't come in, and then I can say you are not here."

A friend of mine lived in the opposite house, and though I knew he was not at home, I knocked at his door and asked permission to rest for a while.

The windows looked into the street and there I sat watching the door of our new house, for Johanna and Julia to come out. At length Julia appeared, her face completely hidden behind a veil. Johanns helped her into the low carriage. as if she had been an invalid. Then they drove off, and were soon out of my sight By this time our dinner hour was near, and I knew my mother would be looking out for us both. I was thankful to find Shall you be passing by at any at the table a visitor, one of my father's patients, a widow, with a high color, loud voice and boisterous spirits, who kept up a rattle of conversation with Dr. Dobree. My mother glanced anx-

lously at me, but she could say little. "Where is Julia?" she had inquired, as we sat down to dinner without her.

"Julia?" I said absently; "oh! she is gone to the Vale, with Johanna Carey.' "Will she come back to-night?" asked my mother. "Not to-night," I said aloud; but to my

self I added, "nor for many nights to come; never, most probably, whilst I am under this roof. We have been building our house upon the sand, and the floods have come, and the winds have blown, and the house has fallen; but my mother knows nothing of the catastrophe ret."

She read trouble in my face, as clearly as one sees a thunder cloud in the sky and she could not rest till she had fath omed it. I went up into my ewn room where I should be alone to think over things. I heard her tapping lightly at the door. She was not in the habit of leaving her guests, and I was surprised

and perplexed at seeing her. "Your father and Mrs. Murray are having a game of chess," she said. can be alone together half an hour. And now tell me what is the matter? There

is something going wrong with you." She sank down weariedly into a chair, and I knelt down beside her. It was almost harder to tell her than to tell Julia; but it was worse than useless to put off the evil moment.

"Mother, I am not going to marry my cousin, for I love somebody else, and I told Julia so this afternoon. It is broken

off for good now." She gave me no answer, and I looked up into her dear face in alarm. It had grown rigid, and a peculiar blue tinge of pallor was spreading over it. Her head had fallen back against the chair. It her heart over it."

was several minutes before she breathed freely and naturally. Then she did not look at me, but lifted up her eyes to the pale evening sky, and her lips quivered

with agitation. "Martin, it will be the death of me," she said: and a few tears stole down her cheeks, which I wiped away. "It shall not be the death of you," I

exclaimed. "If Julia is willing to marry me, knowing the whole truth, I am ready to marry her for your sake, mother. I would do anything for your sake. But Johanna said she ought to be told, and I think it was right myself."

"Who is it, who can it be that you "Mother." I said. "I wish I had told

you before, but I did not know that I loved the girl as I do till I saw her yes terday in Sark." "That girl!" she cried. "One of the

Olliviers! Oh, Martin, you must marry in your own class." "That was a mistake," I answered "Her Christian name is Olivia; I do not know what her surname is."

"Not know even her name!" she ex claimed. "Listen, mother," I said; and then

old her all I knew about Olivia. "Oh, Martin, Martin!" wailed my poo mother, breaking down again suddenly. "I did so long to see you in a home of your own! And Julia was so generous, never looking as if all the money was hers, and you without a penny! What is become of you now, my boy? I wish I had been dead and in my grave before this had happened!"

"Hush, mother!" I said, kneeling down again beside her and kissing her tenderly: "it is still in Julia's hands. If she will marry me, I shall marry her.

"But then you will not be happy?" she said, with fresh sobs. It was impossible for me to contradict that. I felt that no misery would be equal to that of losing Olivia. But I did my best to comfort my mother, by promising to see Julia the next day and re-

new my engagement, if possible. "Pray, may I be informed as to what is the matter now?" broke in a satirical cutting voice—the voice of my father. It roused us both-my mother to her usual mood of gentle submission, and me to the chronic state of irritation which his presence always provoked in me.

"Not much, sir," I answered coldly; "only my marriage with my cousin Julia is broken off." "Broken off!" he ejaculated, "broken

CHAPTER X.

My father stood motionless for a moment. Then slowly he sank into a chair. "I am a ruined and disgraced man," he said, without looking up; "if you have broken off your marriage with Julia, I shall never raise my head again."

"Bnt why?" I asked uneasily. 'Come down into my consulting room,' he said. I went on before him, carrying the lamp, and turning round once or twice saw his face look grey, and the expression of it vacant and troubled. His consulting room was a luxurious room, elegantly furnished. He sank down into an easy chair, shivering as if we were in the depth of winter.

"Martin, I am a ruined man!" he said, for the second time.
"But how?" I asked again, impatiently.

"I dare not tell you," he cried, leaning his head upon his desk and sobbing. How white his hair was! and how aged he ooked! My heart softened and warmed to nim as it had not done for years. "Father!" I said, "if you can trust

any one, you can trust me. If you are ruined and disgraced I shall be the same,

"That's true," he answered, "that's rue! It will bring disgrace on you and your mother. We shall be forced to leave Guernsey, where she has lived all her ife: and it will be the death of her Martin, you must save us all by making it up with Julia."

"But why?" I demanded, once more I must know what you mean. 'Mean?" he said, turning upon me ar

grily, "you blockhead! I mean that unless you marry Julia I shall have to give an account of her property; and I could not make all square, not if I sold every stick and stone I possess.

I sat silent for a time, trying to take in this piece of information. He had been Julia's guardian ever since she was left an orphan, ten years old; but I had never known that there had not been a formal and legal settlement of her affairs when she was of age. Our family name had no blot upon it; it was one of the most honored names in the island. But if this came to light, then the disgrace

would be dark indeed. "Can you tell me all about it?" I asked. "It would take a long time," he said, "and it would be a deuce of a nuisance. You make it up with Julia, and marry her, as you're bound to do. Of course you will manage all her money when you are her husband, as you will be. Now

you know all." "But I don't know all," I replied; "and I insist upon doing so before I make up my mind what to do.'

For two hours I was busy with his accounts. Once or twice he tried to slink out of the room; but that I would not suffer. At length the ornamental clock on his chimney piece struck eleven, and he made another effort to beat a retreat. "Do not go away till everything is clear," I said; "is this all?"

"All?" he repeated; "isn't it enough?" Between three and four thousand pounds deficient!" I answered; "it is quite

"Enough to make me a felon," he said, "If Julia chooses to prosecute me."
"I think it is highly probable," I re plied; "though I know nothing of the

"Then you see clearly, Martin, there is no alternative but for you to marry her and keep our secret. I have reckoned upon this for years, and your mother and I have been of one mind in bringing it about If you marry Julia, her affairs go direct from my hands to yours, and we are all safe. If you break with her she will leave us, and demand an account of my guardianship; and your name and mine will be branded in our own island."

That is very clear," I said sullenly. "Your mother would not survive it!" be continued, with a solemn accent. "Oh! I have been threatened with that already," I exclaimed, very bitterly.

Pray does my mother know of this dis graceful business?" "Heaven forbid!" he cried. mother is a good woman, Martin; as simple as a dove. You ought to think of her before you consign us all to shame. Poor Mary! My poor, poor love! I believe she cares enough for me still to break

"Then I am to be your scapegoat," I

"You are my son," he answered; "and religion itself teaches us that the sins of the fathers are visited on the children. I leave the matter in your hands. But only answer one question: Could you show your face amongst your own friends

if this were known? I knew very well I could not. My father a fraudulent steward of Julia's property! Then farewell for ever to all that had made my life happy. I saw there was no escape from it-I must marry

"Well," I said at last, "as you say, the matter is in my hands now; and I must make the best of it. Good night, sir." (To be continued.)

Only Requires Nerve. The Forest and Stream says that nearly every one has a fear of wild animals, and yet no wild animal will fight unless wounded or cut off from all apparent avenues of escape. All animals will try and escape if given a chance. This fear is kept up by all sorts of bear, wolf and snake stories, most of which are magnified to make heroes of 🛊 ቴሌዮጵያ ተሉላ ተሉላ ተሉላ ተሉላ ተለቀው የተ hunters. There is more danger from natural causes in a visit to wild anima. haunts than from the animals. There is more danger of slipping off a precipice or falling into a river than from being hurt by a bear or a wolf. Many more people have been killed by lightning than have been run over by stampeding buffalo herds, or killed by or welves. And yet from day to day me from the bondage of poverty!" the newspapers continue to print bear stories, catamount stories, and wolf stories, and probably they will do so until long after the last bear, cata- dear Stella," she said softly. "Your

from the land.

Why He Got Well. The Man with a Clear Conscience bought a pair of tan shoes with the advent of spring, and, while going home in the street car, conjured up a mental the sandy beach of a summer resort with his pedal extremities encased in his new purchase. That night he was taken ill. For four days he contemplated his new shoes with his head on a downy pillow. When he recovered the Man said:

"There was only one thing that worried me while I was sick. I couldn't get those tan shoes out of my head. What if I should die without having had a chance to wear 'em! Such a contingency seemed to furnish an additional and potent reason why I should get well. I just made up my mind I was going to live long enough to get my feet into those shoes andwell, I did."-New York Mail and Ex-

Meissonier and the Rich Man. One of the good stories about the famous painter, Meissonier, is in regard to his experience with a "new rich" gentleman who had erected a private theater at his chateau. Meissonier was just then at the height of his fame, and when spending months painting pictures and selling them for about two hundred dollars a square inch. The that what his theater most needed was a drop curtain painted by the famous Meissonier. So he went to the artist's studio and proposed the matter to him. "How large is the curtain to be?" asked the great painter. "It will be thirty feet high and thirty-five feet wide," was the reply. "My friend," said Meissonier, blandly, "it will take me twenty will cost you six million dollars." This bargain was not completed.

Washington Irving's Love Story. Washington Irving always remained single because Matilda Hoffman, the the postman brought one that ran beautiful girl to whom he was engaged, died of consumption in her seventeenth year. He says: "I was by her when she died, and was the last she ever looked upon." He took her Bible and prayerbook away with him, sleeping with them under his pillow, and in all his subsequent travels they were his inseparable companions. Not until thirty years after her death did any one venture to speak of her to him. He was visiting her father, and one of her nieces, taking some music from a drawer, brought with it a piece of embroidery. "Washington," said Mr. Hoffman, "this was from Matilda's work." The effect was electric. He had been talking gaily the moment before, but became silent and soon left the house.

Ferment. A little school girl told her teacher The following is the result: "F-e-rm-e-n-t; a verb signifying to work. I

-London King. His Loves.

love to do all kinds of fancy ferment."

his first love. Bess-That's something, to be sure; latest love.-Boston Transcript.

The Spirit's Calmer Retreat. "Jones, next door, is getting old." "What do you go by?" "He's quit talking baseball and gone to talking garden."-Detroit Free

It Wasn't Wasted. Cook-The Irish stew was burned. Proprietor-Well, put some spice in it, and add "a la Francaise" to its name on the menu.-London Tit-Bits.

has told her everything he knows that is interesting.

AN INQUIRY.

You reckless south wind, rushing Across the gorsy brae, Where the sunlight is flushing The blossoms bright and gay,

When you were crossing over The crested billows white, Did you perchance discover My lover's ship last night?

South wind, be kindly hearted, And let the flowers be; 'Tis long since we were parted By leagues of land and sea. Was his good ship still cruising? Now answer quickly, please, And never mind amusing Yourself among the trees!

Well, was his vessel coming Homeward, with sails outspread, Or was she idly roaming In foreign seas instead? Ah, south wind, stop appeasing The foolish daisies so After your saucy teasing-And mind you whisper low!

STELLA'S SUMMER TRIP.

\*\*\*

7 AM sick and tired of this life! I would rather die now than endure be granted, Netta!" he said to her when it year after year, without a hope parting. wounded grizzly bears, or by all the oth- of release!" Stella Monito threw her er animals of the prairie put together. erochet work to the other side of the One might almost say that more peo- small room. "If I could go to the seaple have been struck by falling meteor- side like other girls, I might make a ites than have been killed by panthers suitable match-one that would save Netta sadly looked up from her

lounge. "You have much to be thankful for,

mount and wolf shall have disappeared health-a beautiful face-"What is the good of my beauty? Whom do I see now? No one but Dr. James, and he is old and stout, and knows our poverty too well to think of

me.' At this juncture Mrs. Monito, a quiet, ladylike woman, entered the room and photograph of himself strolling along looked from one to the other of her daughters.

"What is the trouble?" she asked. "Mamma, Stella is tired, and wants o go to the seaside," Netta said softly. 'Poor Stella is weary of this life, and think I had better give her Uncle Locrime's gift, and then she can have her way."

"Netta!" exclaimed the astonished mother.

"Yes; my money increases very slowly, and perhaps, after all, I may not get

·At the girls' last birthdays, their mether's brother had given each a hundred dollars. Stella had bought some handsome finery with her money, but Netta, who had been for years crippled by a fall, laid hers aside, hoping to save enough to take her to some celebrated physician. Buoyed up with that hope, she had painted little pictures for the stores, and saved each dollar carefully; but Stella's constant repining was wearing, and she determined to give up her hope and let her have her long

looked for trip. "Do you really mean it, Netta?" Stella questioned eagerly.

"Yes." "Then I will tell you what I'll do. you dearest of sisters! I shall be sure to make a conquest, and when I am married I will take you to France, to

the physician you wish to see." At that moment some one tapped at the door, and a moment later Dr. James, a tall, rather stout man of years to paint such a curtain, and it about forty-five years of age, with a

grave, kind face, entered. Two weeks later Stella Monito was boarding in an aristocratic resort. Time went by, and her letters home were not very frequent. Finally one morning

thus: "My Dear Mother and Sister-I am about to be married, and bid adieu to a life of poverty forever. Mr. Leland, my future husband, is immensely wealthy. He owns a magnificent residence in the city, and one on the Hudson. But there is one thing which I am sorry to mention-he does not wish me to acknowledge my relatives after marriage. Of course, I shall not forget you, mother and Netta, and shall return the money which brought me here at the earliest opportunity. My face has STELLA." been my fortune. Mrs. Monito covered her face with

her hands. "My child has forsaken me!" she cried.

Netta could hardly utter a word of consolation. What was there to say? to write the word "ferment" on her She knew her sister worshiped at the slate, together with the definition and shrine of wealth, and cared not how a sentence in which the word was used. many hearts she broke if she only reached her longed-for goal.

A few weeks later, Dr. James made them a visit which was not strictly professional.

"Netta," he said, sitting down beside Carrie-The last time Fred called be her, "your sister's summer trip has won was very tender. He assured me I was her a husband. I read the marriage notice in the paper yesterday. Now, I have a favor to ask of you. I am tired but last evening he told me I was his of being alone in the world; I want a wife to take care of, and there is no one else who would please me but you. I have loved you ever since you were that high"-with a motion of his hand-"and if you will have me, I will take you to France to the physician you have set your heart on seeing. If they cure you I shall rejoice; if they do not,

I shall love you all the more." Netta looked up in his kind eyes in surprise-his words were so unexpected.

"No, no!" she cried. "I will not take After a young man has gone half a advantage of your generous offer. dozen places with a young woman he will never be a burden to any man!" And all the arguments he could use would not induce her to change her

mind.

The days were slowly on. A letter came from Stella:

"My Dear Sister-I am ashamed that I have not been able to return your money: but he truth is, though my husband is immensely wealthy, and I am dressed in the richest of gowns, and waited upon like a queen, I have not a penny of money under my own control. Everything I have is ordered and paid for afterward; but by-and-by I shall

contrive a way to get it for you." "Poor Stella!" the mother sighed. "I am afraid that in the end she will think her summer trip a failure."

"And her marriage, too," rejoined Netta, "as all marriages not based on true love prove."

"I have some good news for you!" Dr. James cried, as he entered the room followed by a strange gentleman. "Put away your letter, Netta, and list-

Netta did his bidding, and the stranger introduced himself as a lawyer. He informed them that an uncle of Mrs. Monito's had died, and left her heiress to his wealth-a goodly sum. Several weeks later found Mrs. Mo-

Dr. James' nephew intended to cross the ocean, and the doctor had intrusted them to his care. "God grant your dearest wish may

nito and Netta en route for England.

Months went by, and Netta was on the road to recovery. By degrees she found her old strength returning, and at the end of a year was able to walk

about without assistance. She was very happy, and to crown all, her sister Stella and her husband visited them. They were making a tour, and as her relatives were wealthy now, Mr. Leland had no objection to his wife's associating with them. They insisted that Mrs. Monito and Netta should be of their party.

"For Stella's sake," Mrs. Monito said, "Netta, I will consent. She is unhappy enough. She sold herself for gold, and only too late realizes what that bargain means."

Another six months passed away. Netta had a number of suitors, but to none did she give encouragement and Theodore Duncombe, the doctor's nephew, interpreted that sign favorable to himself.

He wrote to his uncle that Netta's health was perfect, and her life was now a happy one; then he hinted that. in time, he dreamed of winning her. "Theodore is a good boy," the doctor

whispered, when he read the letter. "They will be a suitable pair, and I must forget my wild dream." He went to meet them when they returned, and congratulated Netta on the fulfillment of her dearest wish. After

grave and restrained when they met by chance. Duncombe's wooing did not prosper, and at last he begged of his uncle to

that he called but seldom, and was

use his influence for him. "She thinks so much of your opinion that she will heed you," he pleaded, and the doctor at last consented.

errand known. She looked at him with a flushed face. "I cannot accept your nephew." she said decidedly. "I do not care for him as a woman should for the man she

He went to see Netta, and made his

marries." "But in time you might." "Never! I shall never love but one

childhood." "Netta, I never dreamed of this!" he said. "Who is he? Tell me!" "Need I?" she asked softly. "Who cared for me when I was poor and afflicted, and would have burdened him-

man, and he has had my heart since

self with me then? If he has changed, "Netta!" He opened his arms to fold her in his embrace. "I never dared hope

for this moment!" Theodore Duncombe did not stay to his uncle's wedding, but Stella and her

husband came to witness it. "May God bless you, my unselfish sister!" Stella whispered to the bride. And to all appearances, her prayer s answered.-Waverley.

Something New in Mechanics.

Great is the humor of woman-when she doesn't mean it. Great is the nerve of woman-when she doesn't need it. And great are the nerves of womanwhen it so pleases her. This combination is blamable for the following: A very pretty girl sat in a Long Island Railroad train en route for Manhattan Beach. Suddenly the whistle blew. It is perhaps not necessary to say that a Long Island Railroad whistle is more efficacious than otherwise. It is tuned to the key of W and is operated with a great diapason, giving out a different brand of yelping shriek than anything known to nature. To repeat, the whistle whistled. "Oooow," cried the pretty girl. "Isn't that awful? I should think the railroad company would have these things oiled. It is an outrage." Her companion had often heard of wetting whistles, but never heard before of oiling them. Think it over .- Brooklvn Times.

Good Evidence.

"Ah." mused the phrenologist, passing the hand over the bumps upon the head of Mr. Henpeck, "the element of combativeness is very largely devel-

"Yes," said Mr. Henpeck, sotto voce; but you are supposed to be reading my character, not my wife's."-Baltimore American.

Umbrellas in India.

The umbrella has taken a firm hold upon the natives of India, or at any rate upon the Bengali. No less than 3.000,000 umbrellas are imported into the country every year.

The man who invented work ought to have finished it.

### THIN AND NERVOUS

AWFUL TORTURES.

She Was Afflicted With Rheumatism and Indigestion - Now She Gladly Tells Others How She Was Cured.

From the Pioneer Press, St. Paul, Minn. Anyone who has suffered from either through everything-ridge and mounrheumatism or indigestion can appre- him and valley-never shying at obciate the condition of a frail woman stacles nor saywhere turning aside to whose body was racked by the agonies breathe. Yet within this general eased by a complication of these diseases. Such was the experience of Mrs. J. T. Sloggy, of 107 East Jassamine street, St. Paul, Minn. Happily she found relief by taking the advice of a friend and now, moved by gratitude for her delivery, she tells others how she was cured. To a reporter she "If a stone is encountered, no nassid."

During the winter of 1898 I suffered Why should he? It is easier to walk very much with rheumatism, being around it. The next man who comes confined to my bed some of the time under a physician's care and unable to do any work. I was also troubled with indigestion. When spring came I was looks at the stone a moment, and it thin and nervous, had a poor appetite and was broken down in health generally. That summer I made a visit to but, no, he holds on his way. It would no more occur to him that that stone Wisconsin and while there met an old is a displaceable object than that felfriend, Mrs. Ira Wilbur, of Big Springs. She said she had been a great sufferer from indigestion and had been sufferer from indigestion and had been belongs to the orthoclase variety. Generations and generations of men completely cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I knew her word could be relied on so I got a box of the pills and commenced taking them. I felt benefited in a few days but continued to take them for about five months.

'That winter I had no return of the rheumatism, my appetite improved and I gained in flesh and strength. He was walking thr My cure was permanent and I have not taken any of the pills since. "I have told many how the pills

helped me and I sincerely hope that others suffering in the same way may be induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

action. "That's one of those incendiary This for Pale People.

This statement was sworn to by Mrs.
Sloggy before G. E. Sampson, a notary
public, at St. Paul. Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills for Pale People will not
only cure rheumatism and indigestion, but are also an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, nervous headache, the after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complex-ions, and all forms of weakness. At all dealers or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., fifty cents per box; six boxes, two dollars and fifty cents.

In the barks of our forest trees are contained a multitude of latent buds, which are developed and grow under certain favorable conditions. Some trees possess this property in a remarkable degree, and often, when the other parts are killed down by frost, the property of pushing out these latent buds into growth preserves the life of the plant. These buds, having once begun to grow, adhere to the woody layer at their base and push out their points through the back toward the

The buds then unfold and develop the dyspeptic. leaves, which elaborate the sap carried up the small shoot. Once elaborated it dyspepsia, few would suffer from descends by the bark, when it reaches the base or inner bark. Here it is ar- it long. rested, so to speak, and deposited between the outside and inner layer of which is difficult digestion, is to bark, as can be learned on examining specimens on the trees in the wood give vigor and tone to the stomach almost anywhere.

#### A Wife's Allowance.

It is one of the most humiliating elements in woman's life in America to-· day and one of the phases which is most uncomplimentarily reflective upon American husbands that a just allowance is withheld from many wives. No matter how small the allowance may be, so long as it is fair in proportion to the income earned, every wife should have a purse of her own, sacred to herself and her needs and free from the slightest intrusion on the part of her husband. Every wife is entitled to this, and no young man-I care not how small his income nor what his reasoning may be-starts married life aright who withholds that courtesy and that right from his wife.-Edward Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

## **ABSOLUTE SECURITY**

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

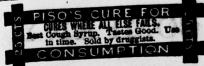
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

ERS FOR HEADAGHE.

FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

CURE SICK HEADACHE.



#### Peculiarities of Footpaths.

Footpaths are what roads are not, natural productions, just as the paths made by hares, deer and elephants are. HOW A ST. PAUL WOMAN SUFFERED No one really makes a footpath-that s, no one improves it. What is true of central Africa is true of England.

live will ever think of removing it.

by will do the same. He knows that a

hundred men are following him. He

have passed that stone, and it still

waits for a man with an altruistic

His Prize. An amusing story, which may per-

haps he entirely true, is told of a short-

sighted but energetic member of the

He was walking through a little fre-

quented street of St. Petersburg one

night when he spied high up on a lamp-

"Aha!" he said to himself, scenting mischief on the instant and alert for

notices about his majesty the czar! It

With some difficulty, being of a stout build, he succeeded in climbing the post and dislodging the placard. He bore it

to the ground, and there, peering at it by the light of the lamp, he read two

Russian words, the English equivalent

Heat and Cold.

settles in my head? - Philadelphia

**Tastes Good** 

And eating is simply perfunc-

This is the common complaint of

If eating sparingly would cure

The only way to cure dyspepsia,

and the whole digestive system. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured the niece of Frank Fay, 106 N. St., South Boston, Mass.,

who writes that she had been a great sufferer who writes that she had been a great satherer from dyspepsia for six years; had been with-out appetite and had been troubled with sour stomach and headache. She had tried many other medicines in vain. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made her well.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the

promise. Don't wait till you are

A Tarantula's Jump.

Rico," said a returned traveler. "Ta-

rantulas are one of them," he contin-

ued, "and you should see a tarantula

jump! One of them went through a

marvelous performance, with myself

and a dog for spectators. The dog's

barking awoke me early one morning,

and I slipped into my shoes and ran

out. Spot-that's the dog's name-was

making frantic plunges at an enormous

tarantula, as big as my palm and its legs covering as much ground as a soup plate. Its wicked black eyes made me

"All of a sudden the thing shrank up

like a sponge and jumped for the dog. I give you my word, it jumped fifteen

feet if it was an inch. Twice the dog

ran under the spider's jump-fact. Oth-

ers were watching by this time, and they all saw it. Usually, though, he

"I broke up little pieces of a branch of a tree and hurled them at the taran-

tula. My aim was just good enough to

stir him up. At first he kept jumping

away from us, but Spot always herded

him back again. Then he jumped

straight for us. At last a lucky shot keeled him over, and a few strokes with a convenient club finished him."-

Taught by Experience. "We shall need," said the officer who

was arranging for the government ex-

pedition, "food supplies for six men

"Supplies for eight men," said the

secretary, jotting it down. "What else?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Neglected Apple.

was the apple of your eye. Benham-Well, what of it?

fruit as you once did.

git up."-Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Benham-You used to say that I

Mrs. Benham-Nothing, except that you don't seem to care as much for

At Breakfast. Bridget, did you call the boys?" "Indade an' Oi called thim iverything Oi cud think of, but they wudn't

just side stepped a bit.

New York Times.

and a boy."

"There are strange sights in Porto

worse, but buy a bottle today.

tory-done because it must be.

"Wet Paint."-Youth's Companion.

Pupil-Not always, does it? Professor-Yes, sir; invariably.

Nothing

must come down at once!"

idea."-Spectator.

post a placard.

scends.

tract the dog's attention. "The native paths," wrote Professor The bet was readily accepted, and Drummond, "are the same in character after the failure of a shrill whistle and all over Africa. Like the roads of the a blank cartridge to cause the slightest old Romans, they run straight on movement the guinea was delivered "That's my old dog Mahatma I bad

stuffed a few weeks ago," laughed the politician, "and that's the tenth guinea he's brought me."-London Tit-Bits.

#### Hobo Paradise.

A Sure Thing Sport.

A well known politician on setting

out for a day's sport with a friend

pointed to a large spaniel which lay

apparently asleep in the hall and bet

his friend a guinea be could not at-

Languid Trotter (excitedly)-Listen to this whut th' book sez, Weary, an' then pack yer tomatter can an' foller

Weary Willie-W'ere for? Languid Trotter-We're off fer th' great Sahary desert, w'ere they ain't a drop o' water th' year roun'!-Detroit

#### Straws Show Which Way the Wind

Blows," and the constantly increasing demand for and steady growth in popularity of St. Jacob's Oil among all classes of people in every part of the civilized world show conclusively what remedy the people use for their rheumatism and bodily aches and pains. Facts speak louder than words, and the fact remains undisputed that the sale of St. Jacob's Oil is greater than all other remedies for outward application combined. It acts like magic, cures where everything else fails;

#### The Tired Farmer.

"Yes, sir, you simply start our automobile plow and leave it to itself while you sit on the fence here in the shade and enjoy your weekly paper and a jug of hard cider. The plow will go right ahead and break up your field better than you could possibly do it, and when it has finished all you have to do is to

press the button here and stop it." "Waal, say, couldn't you fix it so's it would kind o' steer up here close to the fence, so's I could press the button without gittin' down?"

She-You don't love me as much as you did or you would have stayed longer last night.

He-But you insisted on my going. "And if you had loved me you would not have gone."-Detroit Free Press.

Greatness is to take the common things of life and walk truly among them.-Olive Schreiner.

Kindness gives birth to kindness and love to love.-Mme. Necker.

T.S. Baldwin, the famous æronaut, who recently arrived from the Pau-American Exposition and is now constructing the largest captive balloon in the world at Eleventh and Market streets, San Francisco, at a cost of \$35,-900, has engaged the services of A. Van der Naillen, Jr., Superintendent of the A. Van der Naillen School of Engineering, 113 Fulton street.

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#### Advice to Students.

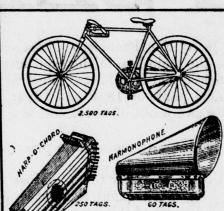
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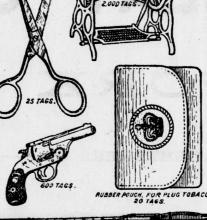
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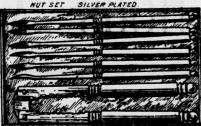


NOV. 30TH



for which is the well known legend Professor-Heat ascends, and cold de-Pupil-Then how is it when I get my feet wet the cold always goes up and









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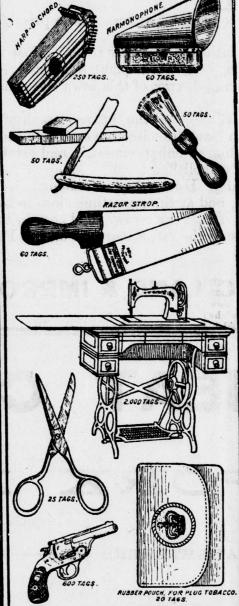
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